NEW ENGLAND [GALAXY]

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS. [partly illegible]

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM. | BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1834. | VOL. [illegible] NO. 24 [partly illegible]

THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY,

Is Published every Saturday, at No 38 Court street, a few doors above the new Court House, by MASTERS & MARDEN.

TERMS. THREE DOLLARS per annum; to country subscribers always in advance.

Communications (post paid) for the paper, may be addressed to the Editor; those on business to the Publishers.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Detroit Courier.]

NEW ENGLAND.

The *hills* of New England—
  How proudly they rise,
In the wildness of grandeur,
  To blend with the skies!
With their fair azure outline,
  And tall ancient trees—
New England, my country,
  I love thee for these!

The *vales* of New England
  That cradle her streams,
That smile in their greenness
  Like land in our dreams;
All sunny and pleasure,
  Embosomed in ease,—
New England, my country,
  I love thee for these!

The *woods* of New England—
  Still verdant and high,
Though rocked by the tempests
  Of ages gone by;
Romance dim their arches
  And speaks in the breeze,—
New England, my country,
  I love thee for these!

The *streams* of New England,
  That roar as they go;
Or seem in their stillness
  But dreaming to flow:
O bright gilds the sunbeam
  Their march to the seas,—
New England, my country,
  I love thee for these!

The *homes* of New England
  Free, fortuned and fair:
O many a heart treasures
  Its seraphim there!
E'en more than thy mountains
  Or streamlets, they please—
New England, my country,
  I love thee for these!

God shield thee New England,
  The land of my birth!
And thy children that wander
  Afar o'er the earth;
Thou'rt my country wherever
  My lot shall be cast,—
Take thou to thy bosom
  My ashes at last!

THE POACHER.

Now then, here is the abode of the poacher. Look through the cracked panes of that patched casement, and you behold him diligently plying his needle, with all the seeming industry of a man who gets his subsistence by his daily employment. From morn to night, there he sits, with his sinewy and thin, though strong and wiry legs a-cross, his hose ungartered, his unnameables unbuttoned at the knees, apparently never suffering his attention to wander a moment from the garment before him, but in reality devising new schemes for outwitting the keepers, and cheating the magistrates. One would think now, and more than nine-tenths of the town think, that he is only occupied mentally and bodily on the old coat lying on his lap. No such thing. 'Old Lot,' for that is his usual cog nomen, is perhaps at this moment in imagination 'snigging' a hare. See he works with more energy, the needle flies through the hapless cloth with the rapidity of an arrow, while every jerk of his nervous arm, as he pulls it through, threatens to dislodge him and his trail 'board' together. Now his head moves with increased vigor, his hand clutches the coat with eagerness, away goes the needle faster than ever, and he laughs; he has puss now, safe enough—see, he pricks his finger; the vision is dispelled. His finger feelingly points out his mistake, and he raises his head with a mortified air; his shrewd time-and-weather-worn countenance keenly expresses his feelings; "I *thought* I had her," he exclaims; but he sees us, recovers himself, and with a civil nod, intended as a bow, he resumes his employment.

"Good morning, Lot. What did you *think* you had?"

The tailor replies with much simplicity, 'I was only speaking to the child there, sir; that was all.'

'Oh! that was all. Well, Lot, I want the pockets of my shooting-jacket repaired, will you fetch it presently?'

His eyes sparkle with much interest. 'Yes, surely, sir. You've had good sport lately, I allows.'

'Not much of that, Lot. It is chiefly worn by the flask. Poachers spoil all the sport now.'

'Ah! sir, they be sad fellows, they poachers, they let nothing be. 'Tis a pity the keepers can't get hold on 'em.'

'It is, Lot, a great pity. Do you know any of them?'

'Lord love 'ee, sir, there's none in this neighborhood.—They comes from a distance.'

'I have a friend who wishes to get a few days shooting, do you know where there is any game to be found?'

'Who? I, sir!' (with all affected astonishment and simplicity,) 'No that I doan't. I did hear of a hare up in Farmer Hatch's grounds, but 'twas months agone, 'fore the end o' last season, and I forget who told me now. Ye see, sir, poor people that has their living to get like me can't go out much to see about game, and if we could, its like some o' the gentry would be jealous.'

Here a scratching at the back-door is heard, and the tailor exclaims, 'Lie down there, puppy, ye shall have yer dinner presently.' But the puppy won't lie down, and in it comes, in the shape of a well-grown white slut of a, very suspicious breed, with an eye like her master's dark, piercing, and cunning, and a head and shoulders that bear the marks of a thousand encounters with the bushes.

'That's a fine slut seemingly, Lot. Is she good for any thing?'

'Nothing at all sir, not she; good for nothing but a bone, as we say.'

'Did you ever try her?'

'Oh! no, sir, I didn't, but the man as left her did but she wouldn't face the thorns.'

'She looks as if she wouldn't.'

Something in the expression of this sentence induces the tailor to continue. 'She's the biggest cur ever was see'd. My cat there scratched her all over, as you see, sir, and she never offered to bite, her only run away, that's all—The man as 'longs to her has gone up the country for a few days; I wish he'd come and fetch her.'

'Well, Lot, you'll come for the jacket? Good morning.'

'Good morning, sir, and thank ye.'

And so ends our colloquy. Now we will just walk a few yards, and you will see him out looking after us; for he is suspicious of the opinion of strangers like yourself reader, and will watch us, lest we should return and perchance see the rest of his pack. That slut which he calls 'puppy,' is the acknowledged best dog in the country for hare, pheasant, or rabbit; but he decries her merits to conceal his own propensities, and, if we go out of hearing, will re pay her, 'untoward' intrusion with sundry kicks, but he will wait until he thinks the yelps will not be heard. In order to save the Dame blanche, therefore, we will take two or three turns about the street by which time his anger will have subsided; for he is a good-natured creature at bottom, notwithstanding his propensities in poaching.

Ah! there is our old friend at the door. Mark his clean, active, and, well-made limbs. Every sinew is like twisted cat-gut. Not an ounce of superfluous flesh could be found upon him if he was scraped. His figure may be termed slight, but it is hardy, tough, and enduring.—His activity is great and his strength superior. His address and dexterity are wonderful. He will wriggle his way through a quickset-hedge like a whip-snake, and crouch amid a heap of fallen leaves in a copse like an Indian, while the booby keeper runs first one way, then another, looking in every place but the right. I have often uttered imprecations against poachers when I have had reason to believe they had anticipated me in my sport, but that sly 'Old Lot' has redeemed the whole race in my estimation. I would not have him prosecuted for a world of game, guns, dogs and all. But there is no fear of that. Neither sportsmen nor keepers in this part of the country have brains enough to catch him; and if they had they would not be very eager to get into his clutches. Their heads would ache for it if they did.

That man is seventy years of age, and there are many in the parish of thirty who are not equal to him in manhood. How he contrives to work as he does all day, and to be out rambling all night, nobody can tell. He never sleeps, that's certain, or if he does, it is with his eyes open and his needle going. Had Lot no other avocation than his trade, his regularity and industry would be a pattern to the whole place. He has been known to continue hard at work all day, to leave his board at dark, and professedly retire to bed. The same night he has been seen on the road, ten or twelve miles from his home, in the direction of Mr B.'s plantation; he has been observed with a bag of game ready for the coach, which passes within two miles of his abode, and at six o'clock in the morning was on his board for the day as if nothing had happened only complaining, perhaps that the dogs in the town barked so that he could not 'get a wink of sleep.'

Lot's depredations on a certain manor had been so numerous and daring that the proprietor was most anxious to discover the perpetrator, and his keeper was strictly enjoined to use every means, possible and impossible, to secure him. In short, so imperatvie were the commands issued to the guardian of the furred tribes, that, had the lord of the manor been a Turkish bashaw, he would probably have said—'Bring me the man or thy head shall answer for it.'

The keeper, a stout, athletic, blustering fellow, was resolved to do his best to maintain his honor and keep his place. He went down to the public house and threatened and boasted, till every body was hourly in expectation of seeing the poacher bound hand and foot, or of hearing that he had been captured by the keeper. Every body tho't the keeper a most formidable fellow, and he was feared and courted by all but 'Old Lot.' He laughed. 'He! he! he!' was all that ever escaped him when the terrible threats of the man of the gun were named in his presence.

At length came the tug of war. 'Old Lot' had made a good use of his time in the earlier part of one cold, wet night, in November, and was about to leave the preserves with his booty, when the keeper who was on the look-out, espied him. Lot could run better than the keeper or any one else, but he scorned it. Fighting was the order of the day. He laid down his bag, and grasped his 'piece of holly.' The keeper had nearly blown himself in the pursuit, but he glanced contemptuously on the spare figure of the tailor as contrasted with his own herculean frame, and looked defiance.

'I've got you at last,' said he.

'Have 'ee!' asked the saucy tailor: 'Well then, 'ee needn't be in a hurry—take your breath, my good man.'

'You're my prisoner, and if you move I'll shoot you.'

'He! he! he!' said the tailor,—Who is moving?'

'You're my prisoner,' repeated the keeper.

Again was the provoking laugh, the 'he! he! he!' uttered, and 'I don't believe 'ee, my good man.'

'I'll soon show you,' was the answer, and the butt end of the keeper's fowling piece was raised to decide the tailor's fate, but he stepped aside dextrously, avoided the intended blow, and, ere the keeper was aware of it, the 'piece of holly' had ended the matter.

Lot, who had been fully prepared for this rencontre, now took a rope which he had brought with him, and securely fastened the luckless keeper to a tree, where he left him to the enjoyment of as miserable a night as possibly could be experienced.

It was late the next day when the man was discovered and he accounted for his defeat by stating that 'a body of poachers, *seven in number*, had attacked him unexpectedly.' This story thus spread was universally believed, for nobody deemed it practicable for less than that number to master the Ajax who had fallen. The ire of the owner of the estate was excited to a degree of fury. He threatened the extinction of the entire race of poachers, and the neighboring gentry promptly united with him to destroy such a desperate band. Rewards were offered for their apprehension, with a free pardon to any one of the party who would betray the remainder. All the county was in agitation and nothing could be heard of but the terrible attack on Mr P's keeper. Blacksmiths let their iron cool and dairy maids let their butter spoil, while they listened to the direful narrative. But no discovery was made. The keeper recovered from his cold, and recounted the particulars of the conflict in a manner that raised his prowess several degrees in the estimation of his auditors, and thus all was well. New assistants had been hired, and the preserves were doubly guarded all round the county, as nobody could tell where the murderous horde would go next.

Meantime the affair was in some measure forgotten, poaching went on as usual, and even the wrath of Mr P had cooled. Then came the finale. With one of the bills which had been posted, offering the reward for the apprehension of the 'band,' and his long legged son as a witness, Old Lot presented himself *early* one morning at the hall door of Mr P——, and requested to see 'the squire.' Everybody knew 'old Lot the tailor,' but no one knew 'old Lot the *poacher*,' so that he gained an easy admittance, and a jug of home brewed in the kitchen to begin with. He reserved the nature of his mission for the ears of 'the squire,' and when shown into the great wainscoted parlor, he respectfully made known that he could give information of the party that had so cruelly ill-used the keeper, provided the reward was guaranteed him, and that he should be held harmless in any subsequent measures that might be taken." The squire's heart leaped with joy, and his face glowed with triumph and vengeance in perspective.

To make the matter as may be, we will only say that the most unqualified conditions as to Lot's safety and reward were in the excitement of the moment, subscribed to. The keeper was then sent for. He was asked by the tailor if he could identify the 'party' who had assailed him. He replied 'No, for they had crape over their faces.'

'Like this, d'ye mean, my good man?' asked the unblushing tailor, putting on his hat, which had a piece of crape sewn on the inside, to drop over his face as occasion required. The keeper was dismayed. He could not speak for very shame, as he saw clearly that all his boastings would be disproved, The squire wondered.

'What is the meaning of all this?' asked he.

'It's soon told,' replied Lot, and he revealed the truth. The susprise and indignation of the squire may be conceived. But he loved a joke, and could not forbear a laugh at the quiet quiz which the keeper underwent from Lot, upon his brave resistance to such a large party, and enjoyed the crest-fallen looks of his Ajax, as well as the shrewdness of the tailor. 'Old Lot' gained the reward, and promised that he would never poach upon that manor again—a promise which he kept in all good faith, for he is a man of his word on every occasion. The poor keeper hid his 'diminised head,' and soon left the county. To be beaten by a tailor was too much for him.

* * * * * * * *

Second to this imp in the affections of 'old Lot,' stands the white lady before alluded to, who is his constant companion in his marauding excursions, and undergoes as many transformations in her exterior as a smuggler's vessel in the course of a season. Lest she should be known by any of the conservative party, she is occasionally painted, and although she is now as white as a lily, will probably at night-fall, figure as a liver-colored animal. Last night she was black, and I have sometimes seen her spotted of various hues, and always in such guise that her own mother could not distinguish her. The slut understands all this well, and whenever she sees the mixture of color and size runs up to be painted with as much satisfaction as any other lady could manifest on a similar occasion.—The natural hue, however, becomes her best, as indeed I believe it would most of her sex, if they could only think so.

Sometimes she figures as a poodle, for Lot has procured a skin which he has had dressed, and ties upon her with much ingenuity; and as nobody ever suspected a poodle of having a nose for game, she skirts the plantations without observation. Her own tail has been cut off as you see, close, and when she assumes the French garb the tufted tail of the late proprietor of her disguise having a wire through it, stands as erect as could be wished.—The dog really looks not amiss in this dress, and was once fallen in love with by a lady, who most earnestly begged Lot to dispose of her. He hesitated, but the sum offered was great, and he could not resist the temptation. Blame him not. Other men have been overcome by beauty and gold as well he, and after all it was but punishing an idle folly.

The dog was sold. Lot received the price, and requested leave to fasten up the animal in an outhouse, lest he should follow him or run away. He did so, and adroitly returned to the place soon afterwards, put the skin in his pocket, cut the rope and away bounded la dame blanche over the fence after her master. Of course the 'poodle' had run away, and it was unfortunate—'very unlucky, indeed,' Lot said, 'but it could not be helped;' and the lady advertising, and grieving, as is usual on such occasions, gave the matter up. While she remained in this world, the disguise was laid aside; but she is gone to that bourne from whence she will not return to claim her purchase, and the white lady now resumes her curls. People wonder how Lot gets so many dogs. He 'can't help it,' he says—'dogs will follow him. But how does he lose them so soon? He 'can't help it—dogs will run away.'

HELP. We often hear it asked where can we obtain help and we often see advertisements in the papers to this effect. 'Girl wanted to do work for a small family to whom good wages will be paid.' But help in families is hard to be obtained about these days—and while we have countless millions of fertile and unoccupied forest and prairie acres, it is questionable if it would not be better for the whole country if there were more emigrants and fewer tenants of factories or of families. Girls should get married—and then they won't have to live anywhere!

Snuff-taking in a woman is abominable, except when in her dairy making butter and cheese; then it is rather commendable than otherwise.

He must be a wise man himself who is capable of distinguishing one.

[From the N. Y. Mirror.]

CONFESSIONS OF A PENITENT POET.

It will be remembered that I had determined to inflict on the world, by means of my own finances, a number of poems, together with an epic, the plot of which I stated was manufactured. My next plan was to collect a number of similitudes; for I held the opinion that nothing should be advanced, asserted, or insinuated, without the aid of a simile. This was a kind of poetical clinching, which I deemed indispensable. I could have found an endless variety of them in the moon alone; but really so much had there been said concerning her, (the moon is feminine by implication,) that I determined to admit few drawn from that source. But if the moon herself was worn out, her influence, as to exciting [illegible] sentiments, was not; and therefore [illegible] wait a week or so until she was at [illegible] this came round. She rose one night [illegible] as any poet or novelist could wish, and [illegible] on my simile making errand. Walking [illegible] some time, I cleared the outskirts of the [illegible] and reached the spot, where sentimental rivulets, gentle hills, or hillocks, with sundry other poetical appurtenances flourished in abundance. I sat down, and began listening for the music of the zephyrs, the [illegible] of [illegible] to bind all the [illegible] charms of nature, her wildness, but, by some means, all would not do. Notwithstanding, I had provided myself with pencil and paper to note down any images which might occur, yet I could not catch a single idea. How strange! I thought; this place surely is not wild enough for me. Now, were I at this moment, or in such a night amidst some fine mountains which reared themselves like giants—ah! I ejaculated aloud, a lucky thought! mountains that reared themselves like giants to the skies; pulling out my writing materials, I noted it down thus:—"To be applied to my hero's figure.—His form, like the mighty mountain, reared itself proudly to the skies." This thought brought a thousand others to my mind, and I was for an hour as busy as possible writing them down, by the help of the moonshine.

I certainly feel here a disposition to stop and moralize. To what an absolute prostration of reason had I brought myself. Sitting here, drawing inspiration and catching cold from the moon. The bare recital of such a situation, is surely enough to deter others from making such most egregrious fools (to use the words of my father) of themselves. If it should not be so; if there are any who, laboring under the same hallucination, require a stronger lesson, let them notice the change in my situation and circumstances.—My father had intended that I should shortly take a part in his profitable business. To this end he had directed his efforts—it was his strongest wish—and he contemplated nothing higher for his child, than to see him occupying the honorable situation which his own declining years would soon compel him to resign. But I had indulged a shadow till the substance left me.—My habits of business gave place to scorn for it. The *mere merchant*, I would say, no! let me climb the heights of Parnassus, let me grasp the powers of song, let me live in the hearts of men, let my name pass down to posterity in conjunction with those of—here, as a matter of course, I enumerated every poet with whom I was familiar, from Homer downwards. The confidence of my father in me was weakened, nay, destroyed. His plans were necessarily altered, and his naturally irritable temper displayed itself against my ridiculous proceedings on every occasion. This, so far from diminishing, only increased my malady. I turned all such circumstances into wrongs and injuries, and wrote verses on the struggles of genius against the unappreciating world; particularly dwelling upon the idea, that those who ought first to recognise and bow to it, were its most bitter persecutors. The affections of my soul were distorted into an unnatural and forced kind of passion. I affected by turns the romantic brother, the enthusiastically devoted son, and the misanthrope. But I perceived not the deep rooted selfishness which caused this. I did not consider that I was attempting to elevate my genius, not only far above its worth, but also at the expense of my friends. I believed them all unworty of me; and as natural affection for them was weakened, I became loud in protestations of its abundance, and in complaints of their coldness. As, however, in the course of my papers, these things may be more fully developed, we will return to our subject of the epic.

After all my night-caught similies were arranged, I began to write in earnest. Having now acquired a tolerable facility at rhyming, which is the most troublesome part of a poet's business, I soon was in a fair way for completing my design. I composed with rapidity almost unequalled in the annals of literature. My genius was exceedingly fertile; when I caught an idea, I ran it easily and beautifully through all the changes and modifications of which it was capable; generally winding up with a moral sentiment or tender reflection. I was particularly lucky in several instances. In describing the building of my modern temple of fame, I applied all the articles commonly used in building; I had the trowel of patience, and the granite of *perseverance*; it was plastered with genius, and beautifully papered and stuccoed with love. I had the rafters, the pillars and the painting; nay, my genius descended into the cellars, embellished each story, and finally burst forth in some sublime decorations on the front dormar window.

At last it was finished; my imagination could add nothing *more* to its beauty. The sublimity of Milton, the pathos of Wordsworth, and the splendor of Spenser, were all *mingled* and molten within it. I recited it aloud, and it

"Fell like music on the ear."

I perused it; it was beyond criticism. I already saw it with its capital captains and their platoons of small type, boldly marching in a purple and gold uniform against all who denied the sublimity of my genius. I had Juno and Venus beautifully sculptured in verse, and the deep passions of the heart flowed through it, like the milky way in the starry heavens. Now I said I have produced a piece, which may bid defiance to the sneering, carping, malevolent, cynical sourcrout. Ah, me! how had his critical blood boiled, had he overheard my expletive language. I sat down however, to amend, but my labor was useless; I could find no imperfection, no flaw; it was complete, perfect. Placing the manuscript in my pocket, and repeating the concluding stanza, which embodied a classical allusion, a metaphysical simile, and a sentimental figure, I wended towards old Dennis Secundus.—Such, however, was my agitation, that at the invocation, "sweet goddess!" I strode into a basket of pies, vended, or kept to be vended, by an old woman; the metaphysics brought me in contact with a mathematical pump handle that stood out at right angles, and the sentiment wound me up at the bottom of a boot-black's cellar-steps, into which I had most unconsciously strutted at the words "broken heart!" Without prejudice, I consider pie-women, pumps and boot-blacks, as wicked and foolish contrivances; and were I autocrat for one day, I would exterminate them all.

However, I recovered from all my misadventures, and reached the domicil of my *candid* friend; I say candid—for whoever taxed you home with follies, sins and transgressions, but laid claim to candour. Candour! confound the word! it is the most impudent, ill bred virtue in the whole catalogue, and as there must be in the mental, as in the natural creation, some things which connect different species, I deem candour to be a sort of amphibious affair, a sea horse in morals, a flying-fish in sentiment.

My friend was not at home; I left my card and my manuscript, with compliments, and begged the favor of a perusal and annotations. I slept not that night. My mind had no thought, sentiment, or faculty, save my piece. Morning came and went, the day wore heavily away, but the evening brought my poem. In the pride of my heart I had written it out full fairly; in its present situation, alas! I should not have known it. It was blurred, blotted (*annotated* I suppose,) from top to bottom; its "original brightness" was obscured with a vengeance. I began to read. The first line I had considered particularly splendid:

"The bride-like moon walks through her skyey halls."

Mark the commentary:—"'Bride-like'—no such word. 'Bride-like moon,'—why 'bride-like?' Mythologically, it is erroneous, and weighed by common sense, stupid. Diana was a vestal, and what resemblance the moon has to a modern bride, it requires the author's *genius* to exhibit. 'The bride-like moon *walks*!'—the moon walks!—trash! she walks about as much as a cart wheel. Suppose you say the moon (or the 'bride-like moon,' if you please) *limps*, and if she walks, she may limp, should she be in [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]. I expect to see her in her old age, mounted on crutches. 'Skyey halls'—this, I suppose, is synonymous to to sky parlor."

"The earth leads music by her waterfalls."

Yes, for this bride to dance by, a concert of cataracts, an hydraulic orchestra, I presume. Why not purloin your contemporary, Wordsworth, at once?

"The cataracts blow their trumpets from the steep."

If you will steal, let us have none of your petty larceny offences; knock your man down boldly, and rifle his treasures; don't slip your hand into his pocket in a crowd."

Thus he snarled his way through the whole poem, and dished up my classical, metaphysical, sentimental [illegible], with some deep and learned allusion to hodge-podge, mince-pie, olla-podrida, and other [illegible] comparatives, concluding his remarks with a piece of advice, after this fashion:

"My dear young friend, forbear rhyming, until you can make better ones than 'thine and time;' forbear writing at all, until you have a passable acquaintance with orthography; and as for attempting poetry, give up the preposterous idea; for I do assure you, with all the candour that my friendship warrants, that your poetry differs from your prose only in this: the one is [illegible] in shred and patches; the other, fustian in the piece;—the one pork in sausages—the other pork at large."

This [illegible] not only damped [illegible] ardor, but placed me in a [illegible], which [illegible] almost a burthen. I did not exactly *resolve* on suicide, but I read several accounts of self-sacrifice, and tho't if *I were* to hang myself—yet, no, that would horribly distort my features, and prevent the placid smile which I thought necessary to their interesting appearance. Well, drowning—this would not do; my body might not be found; or if found, the idea of its dripping, as it was taken out of the water, or its being entangled for a month amongst mud and weeds, made me shudder, and feel that kind of sensation which a man experiences on plunging into the water. Open a vein—this was better. Then I could leave a paper behind me, stating that I was disgusted with the world and determined to withdraw from its coldness and cruelty, with a few mysterious hints, which might afterwards be magnified into misfortunes, tender sensibilities and virtues. Thus, notwithstanding I had not courage to hurt my finger, did I meditate, and taking a pen, I almost unconsciously wrote a number of killing lines, of which the following were the commencement:

"Farewell, stern world, whose biting scorn
I long have silent, madly borne;
Farewell! but oh! ere thus we part,
Let me unfold this bursting heart.
My spirit ne'er could tamely brook
The cold contempt, the haughty look;
My soul unfit for sorrow, strife,
And all the varied ills of life,
Here takes her flight," etc.

This will suffice. I had the hints, etc, very prettily expressed, and in imagination, I was one of the most poetical suicides that ever used razor, halter, pistol or pond. I even fancied the sensation which would be produced. The grief of relatives and friends; their tears; their self-condemnation for thus despising talents like mine. All this was grateful incense to my soul. The story of my wrongs and misfortunes might be given to the world, and old Dennis ——. Here my imaginative conceits were cut short, by a volume of most exquisite curses, which I launched at the critic who was thus the author and finisher of my suicidal meditations.

THE MERRY FRIAR.

On one of those evenings of July, when indolence reigns triumphant alike over the sunburnt laborer and the lord for whom he tills and toils, a sleek, though humble son of the church, (one of the class denominated mendicant friars, who in the olden time, had a 'roving commission' to fight in the good cause of the established faith) was solacing himself in the agreeable shade of a wide spreading elm, which extended its protracting branches over a most inviting nook of green turf beside which trickled a tiny rivulet; this worthy priest errant, I say, was solacing himself with cheese of ewe's milk, and a dry crust from his scrip, when a young knight, unattended, came slowly winding through the green lane upon his steed: both, in truth, appearing travel weary.

'Good even to thee, father,' said the knight, courteously accosting the friar.

'Good *knight*—good even,'—replied the other.

'B'r lady!—father thou hast chosen a cool retreat.'

'And yet tis a marvel, sir knight, that thou shouldst admire that which thy valor would scorn.'

'How! what should my valor scorn?

'Marry, sir knight, a *retreat*,' said the friar; for of a verity you of the sword and buckler notoriously prefer the use of your arms to your legs; while we, the servants of the church, have (like scolds) only our tongues for our weapons.'

'By my fay! an' thou be'st not as droll a clerk as ever girded up his loins in sackcloth and hemp. But, father, how fits this humor with thy serious vocation?'

'Truly like a light heart and a clear conscience upon a full stomach. Garb him as ye list, man's still a man. Its my nature to be blythe; and therefore do I hold it sinful to sport a mask of gravity. Some who wear the cowl look upon it as a symbol of *sadness* as well as sanctity; for my part I honestly confess I regard my *cowl* only as a *lively-hood* and yet'—continued the friar, with mock seriousness, placing his palms upon his corporation—'behold how my mirthfulness and good humor runneth to *waist!* Oh! its a sad world we live in, sir knight.'

The knight laughed heartily at the jocose conceits of the jolly friar, and almost imperceptibly began to quibble in the same strain; albeit, he preferred rather to provoke the good humored garrulity of his companion than to hear himself discourse.

'Only to see how wit engendereth wit,' cried the friar, 'as naturally as bears bear bears or wolves and churchmen—prey! By St Mary, sir knight, we are well met, and by thy good will we'll part not ere we drink a chirping cup ogether. A league hence stands an hostelrie, where I propose to spend the night and a mark to boot, for beshrew me and there be not as good a flagon of wine to be had there as ever made a dull eye or a light heel.'

'Beshrew me, sir friar, but thou art a wag,' cried the knight, 'and I'll have a word with thee.'

'Nay, I pray, thee, valiant, have no words with me,' interrupted the friar, for I'm inclined to no quarrel—I'm a preacher of peace, who am right glad to win a little piece for my preaching.'

'A quarrel!—by my knighthood'—I'm more inclined to rest and good fellowship, holy friar.'

'And by my monkhood! so am I! and yet who shall look upon us twain and aver that we are not hostile?' said the friar; 'the merest clown, that had no more brains in his costard than thy walking staff, regarding the casque and my shaven crown, would in his obtuse perception, proclaim a difference between us: and what's a difference but a quarrel?

'Nay, then, let's fall to, and fair words for our weapons,' answered the knight falling in with his humor, and dismounting, seated himself down with the friar.

'Agreed!' quoth the friar, 'and so begins and ends the contest in an engagement. Now couch thee on this greensward comfortably; and far better is it for thee to be beside me, or even to stand a beggar, than beside thyself, for then thou wouldst be mad of a surety.'

'Have with thee, then,' replied the knight, 'for I I lack refection after a hard day's ride; and would fain reach our destination ere nightfall.'

'And yet nightfall can have no terrors for thee; for in thy time thou must have seen many a *knight fall* even at noon-day!'

'Ay, truly, many a brave knight have I seen cast from his seat, who has borne his discomfiture with a grace and equanimity worthy—'

'Worthy thy *thrown*, na'th'less,' interposed the friar laughing, 'with nothing but a cracked *crown* to support his dignity withal! And this is what you men of valor term sport. Heaven save me from such jests, quotha. One doughty knight making another appear foolish, wherefore peradventure the king maketh him a foolish peer, and thus the game runs!'

'Nay, I charge thee ——'

'Charge me not, I pray thee, sir knight,' quickly retorted the friar, 'for lo! I am unarmed; I bear neither arms nor malice, albeit in a sort, I may myself be termed a *buckler*—seeing that I am a priest of Hymen and licensed to tack together the sexes.'

'Go to, friar, I am no match for thee.'

'No, by St Mary! the Church allows us no match. The priest tacks, but does not tax himself with a wife. The progeny of mother church are all children by adoption! But, beseech thee, mount, sir knight, and [illegible]; and thanks to thy company that will [illegible] a wayfarer's way fairer.'

Having, after a short progress, reached the inn by [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] knight [illegible] his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

'Filling a horn with the [illegible], the knight said, 'I'll give thee, friar, [illegible] England.'

'And I [illegible],' [illegible] significantly, quaffing [illegible] at a [illegible]; and it was evident enough, by the [illegible] and the stupid glaze of his small [illegible] his wit was tottering on the [illegible].

'I [illegible],' said the knight, who was [illegible] his companion, 'that thou art [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] into the [illegible] in thy mouth.'

'Its all [illegible] of nature, [illegible] I confess my [illegible] [illegible] 'twixt my [illegible]. My [illegible]

[illegible]

THE DISAPPOINTED [illegible].

A TALE OF THE COURT OF SWEDEN.

Told by a Lady.

'Should you like to be a queen, Christina?' said Count Piper, in a tone of affected carelessness, to his beautiful young daughter, who was reclining upon a couch nursing a lap-dog.

'Queen of hearts,' said the petite Venus without raising her head.

'That empire is your own already,' returned the politician.

'Then I have no ambition to extend my dominions. I have more subjects at present, than I well know how to manage.'

'How! I was not aware, madam, that you had lovers. Surely you are too prudent to encourage their addresses.'

'Indeed! I am not so obligingly grateful for homage which I consider as my due. There is but one man in the world for whom I feel the least tender regard.'

The brow of the prime minister of Sweden darkened.

'And pray, who is the favored Adonis?'

Christina, blushed, looked enchantingly simple, and redoubled the caresses she was bestowing upon her dog. The count repeated the question.

'My cousin, Adolphus Von Hesse.'

You have not been so foolish as to fall in love with that boy?'

'Boy, indeed; No I walked into love with him; for I cannot remember the day when he first appeared lovely in my eyes.'

'Nonsense! You have been brought up together.—'Tis a mere sisterly regard.'

'I should be very sorry if Adolphus were my brother.'

'But the youth is portionless; has no maintenance but his commission and my bounty.'

'He is handsome and brave; and when I discovered he had fine eyes, and that they spoke the most eloquent language in the world, I never examined the depth of his purse.'

'My dear girl, you must forget him,' said the count passing his arm tenderly round her waist.

'My good sire, I don't mean to try. You are not indifferent to his amiable qualities, and love him yourself.'

'Not well enough to make him my heir.'

'And you will not render us the happiest couple in the world,' said Christina her fine eyes sparkling like sapphires through her tears.

'Christina, you have been a spoiled child. I have given you too much your own way: and now you demand impossibilities. You are not old enough to choose a husband for yourself. Be a good girl and your aunt shall introduce you at court; and then you will see our brave young king.'

'The rude monster! I have no wish to see him.—Besides he hates women.'

''Tis a libel. He is in love with you.'

'With me! I never saw him in my life.'

'But he has seen you, and he says—'

'Ah my dear father, what does he say?'

'You do not care for the opinion of a rude monster, and a woman hater.'

'Ah, but he is a king. What did he say?'

But the count was determined to keep the secret; and no coaxing, in which feminine art the little flirt was a perfect adept, would weedle it out of him.

'Christina, I shall bring an officer home to sup with me: you must treat him with respect, as I intend him for your husband.'

But I will never have him,' said Christina, laughing, as the count left the room. 'If I do not marry my soldier, I will die a maid.'

'Bravely resolved, sweetheart.' cried Von Hesse, stepping from behind the arras, 'It is worth playing at hide and seek, to hear you advocate a cause so hopeless as mine.'

'Hopeless; why the battle is half won. My father's anger is like the dew upon the grass, which the first sunny smile evaporates. Prythee, do not sigh,' and fold your arms, and look so sentimentally solemn. Love will pay the piper, and we shall dance to a merry tune.'

'You suffer hope to deceive you, Christina? you will not be able to refused the magnificent bride he will offer in exchange for the warm heart and devoted attachment of your cousin.'

'I perceive that you are determined that I shall increase the list of faithless lovers,' said Christina, pouting. 'in spite of the late convincing proof you so treacherously obtained of my constancy.'

'Dearest love, you mistake my meaning. Dry these tears, Christina; I am not stoic enough to withstand such eloquence.'

'Why did you cause them to flow!' said Christina, still sobbing. 'Was it merely to indulge in the levity of kissing them away; or were you jealous of some imaginary rival? What think you of that antidote to the tender emotions of the heart, Count-Ericson?'

'Ah Christina!'

'Why that sigh Adolphus?'

'Your father will introduce to you, to-night, a new lover, and I—I shall be forgotten.'

'You deserve the fate you anticipate, for entertaining these unjust suspicions. But, you are a man—and I forgive you.'

'Then you really love me, Christina?'

'Am I to tell you so a thousand times? You must be tired of the repetition of that word.'

'On the contrary, 'tis ever new to me.'

'We, love each other,' said Christina; 'but my father will not at present give his consent to our union; and we must wait patiently till he does.'

'And if that period should not arrive?'

'Never fear.'

'But, Christina, I do fear.'

'Our happiness would not be increased by an act of disobedience.'

'I thought as much, Christina; you have grown very prudent.'

'I cannot break my father's heart.'

'But mine?'

'Adolphus, if I am not yours with my father's consent, I will never wed another. But he is so kind—so good—I am his only child, No, no I cannot disobey him.'

The young soldier frowned, and walked several times hastily across the room, at every turn stopping to contemplate the fair tyrant who held his heart in her chains. Christina was trying to look grave; but the roguish dimples, which gave such a charm to her rosy mouth, were ready to expand upon the first provocation, into a hearty laugh. It was impossible for the little beauty to look sad for two minutes together.—Hesse was in no laughing mood. He was in the very heroics of love; and his distorted fancy magnified the reasonable impediments to his union with Christina into mountains, guarded by those hope extinguishing monsters, ambition and avarice. Ignorant of her father's designs and firmly confiding in his parental love, Christina saw no difficulty in the matter; and she was greatly diverted by the perplexed and jealous uneasiness of her lover. Von Hesse was out of humour. He dared not complain of Christina's coolness; and he, therefore, endeavored to draw upon her compassion by railing at himself.

'Christina, I have suffered a fatal passion to mislead me. I will not repay the debt of gratitude I owe your father by robbing him of his child. Farewell, Christina. I go to join my regiment. Should I fall in battle, sometimes think of Von Hesse.'

[illegible]

If Adolphus [illegible] of his [illegible]

[illegible]

thought he [illegible]

The hint which he dropped about the young King's admiration of her personal charms, did not fail to make an impression on the lively Christina. She knew she was beautiful; and the agreeable consciousness of the fact was displayed with such natural ease and gaiety, that what would have appeared absurd in another female, increased the attractions of Christina. Fond of admiration, she was pleased with those gallant attentions from the other sex, which all other women secretly love to receive. Her attachment to Von Hesse was steady and sincere; but she thought it no treason against the sovereignty of love to appear as agreeable as she could in the eyes of all men. She received their homage as a matter of course; but it was only when Adolphus approached her that her voice became tremulous; the brilliancy of her eye softened, and her heart beat with reciprocal tenderness. Christina would not have died for love; but she would have retained through life a painful impression of the lost object of her early affections.

In spite of her lover's jealous fears, the spirit of coquetry induced her to bestow an extra ten minutes on the business of the toilette; and when she entered the hall, where supper was prepared for her father and his solitary guest with unusual magnificence, she looked perfectly captivating. The stranger advanced to meet her, and in an awkward and constrained manner led her to her seat at the head of the table. Great was Christiana's disappointment in recognizing, in a new lover, an old and familiar face. 'Count Ericson!' she muttered to herself, 'what does my father mean by introducing such a dull wooer to me?

And who was Count Ericson? Patience, gentle reader: a tall, raw-boned youth, in captain's uniform, with large blue eyes, a high aquiline nose, ruddy cheeks and yellow curling hair; slovenly in his dress, ungraceful in all his movements, and so blunt and uncourteous in conversation, that he had been Christina's butt and aversion. For some weeks past this half grown man had been a constant visitor at her father's table, with whom he was often closetted for hours.—Christina, out of very mischief, had played off, upon this luckless wight, all her artillery of bright glances and wreathed smiles, without being able to extort from him a single compliment. He would sit and stare at her for hours, without speaking a word; and sometimes, but this was seldom the case, he condescended to laugh at her bright sallies. Christina had given him up in despair, and great was her indignation at her father's providing her with such a spouse; and she determined to affront him the first time they were left alone together. As if aware of her hostile intentions, the silent youth endeavored to exert his powers of pleasing, and for the first time, commenced a conversation with his fair enslaver by abruptly asking her what she thought of Alexander the Great? Christina burst out a laughing, and replied with great simplicity, 'that she had never thought much about him; but she remembered, whilst reading his history, considering him a madman.'

Ericson eagerly demanded her reasons for pronouncing *non compos mentis* the greatest conquerot the world ever saw?'

'Had Alexander been as wise a man as he was a great conqueror,' said Christina, 'he would have learned to govern himself before he undertook the subjugation of the world.'

Ericson reddened, and his proud eye flashed as he replied with some warmth—

'Cannot you, madam, enter into the noble zeal which hurries a brave man into the focus of danger, and induces him to relinquish life and all its petty enjoyments to gain the wreath of immortal fame?'

'No, indeed,' returned Christina, 'I have no feelings in common with the destroyer. I would rather be celebrated for conferring blessings upon my fellow-creatures, than be immortalized by their curses. I have ever looked upon great conquerors as fools or mad-men—a scourge to their own people, and an intolerable pest to society."

'My lord,' said the minister, striving to mollify the rising choler of his guest, 'you must pay no heed to my daughter's impertinances. Her knowledge of battles and conquerors is confined to the chess-board.—On that limited sphere, she enacts the general so well, that even an old soldier like me finds some difficulty in taming her audacity.'

Ericson regained his composure, and turning to the laughter loving Christina, with more gallantry than she had imagined him capable of displaying, challenged her to play a game with him.

'With all my heart,' said Christina, 'but if I should beat you?'

'It would not be the first time that I have been vanquished by you, Lady Christina,' said Ericson, looking full in the face.

Christina colored, and cast her eyes to the ground, only to flash them again upon the count with a proud glance of mingled coquetry and disdain. But the ice was broken—the bashful youth had gained more confidence; and he met her indignant look with an expression of admiration and defiance.

"There is more mettle in this proud boy than I imagined,' thought Christina, as she took her seat at the chess-board; 'my father has set me to play a dangerous game.'

She shaded her glowing cheek with her hand, and fixed her eyes immovably on the board, determined out of pure contradiction, to play as stupidly as she possibly could, to mortify her opponent. The game however, required no particular skill to insure a conquest on her part. Ericson scarcely looked at his pieces.—His moves were made without judgment: they were rash, and easily counterplanned.

'My queen gives check to the king,' said Christina, with a triumphant air.

'Fair tyrant,' said the defeated, 'do not you wish that you could make the king your prisoner?'

'No, it is enough that I have him in my power.

Most completely,' said Ericson, rising and pushing the board from him:—'you have checkmated me.'

'Father how could you impose upon me by bringing Count Ericson here as my wooer? Do you imagine that a girl of any sensibility or taste can condescend to marry that awkward boy?

'He is nineteen; just two years your senior; is brave, wealthy, and noble born. What would you desire more?

'My cousin,' said Christina: as to this Count Ericson, I detest him, and mean to tell him so the very next time I have the misfortune to spend a whole evening in his company.

But many days passed away and Christina was too much amused in tormenting her unfortunate lover, to put her threat into practice. Besides, Von Hesse purposely absented himself from the house; or, when present, behaved in so cold and distant a manner, that Christina saw no other way of restoring him to his senses, than by flirting with the count.

'I had the misfortune to dream of you last night,' she said one morning to the enamoured youth, 'I wish for the future that you would not presume to disturb my slumbers by your unwelcome presence.'

'I, too, had a dream,' said Ericson, 'I dreamt that you smiled upon me, and I was happy.'

'You must take dreams by their opposites,' said Christina, 'I know better, waking, where to bestow my smiles.'

'How did I appear to you last night?' said the count.

Oh, just as agreeable as you do to-day.

'Scornful girl! teach me how to woo you,' cried Ericson, suddenly imprinting a kiss upon her ruby lips.

This freedom, the rudeness of which he was not aware of, was repaid by so smart a blow, that the offender, as he rubbed his crimson cheek, marvelled how it could have been inflicted by a hand so soft and delicate.

'Your father led me to imagine,' he said, in a sullen tone, 'that you would not receive my addresses with indifference.'

'My father knew nothing about the matter,' said the indignant Christina, 'or he never would have introduced to his daughter such an unmannerly youth. But you are not an object of indifference ——'

Before she could conclude the ominous sentence, Von Hesse stood before her.

'Who are you, sir?' demanded Ericson fiercely.

'A soldier,' said Von Hesse, flinging his sword carelessly upon the table, 'one who has bled in the cause of his country, and is ready to die in her service.'

'We must be friends,' said Ericson, extending his hand.

'We are rivals,' said Von Hesse, drawing back.

'Does Christina love you?'

She has told me so a thousand times. See what it is to trust to the faith of women. You are no longer an object of indifference, and I resign my claims.'

'To whom?' said Christina, the tears slowly gathering in her eyes.

'The king,' said Von Hesse, turning away.

'Stay!' said Charles. The young man reluctantly obeyed. 'I have seen your face before—what is your name?'

'Adolphus Von Hesse, the son of a brave officer, who died on the field of battle, and left me no other heritage than his good name and my mother's tears.'

'And where did you receive that scar upon your left temple?'

'In the battle of Narva, where your majesty, with a handful of men, defeated the armies of Russia.'

'You need no other passport to my favor,' said Charles, raising him from the ground, as he attempted to kneel and kiss his hand. 'That glorious day made me act the part of a soldier, and I felt like a man.' Then turning to Christina, who had already dried up her tears, he said with an air of pleasantry,

'By my sword, maiden, I am a sorry wooer. That blow of thine has frightened away all the cupids that had taken possession of my heart. Do you love this brave youth?'

'Most sincerely.'

'What prevents your union?

'My father refuses to make us happy.'

'On what plea?'

'He has higher views for his daughter.'

'Umph?' said Charles, I see through them now; but love has outwitted the politician. Christina, if your father refuses to bestow you in marriage on the man of your heart, why,—I will. Charles, though an uncourteous lover, is not an ungenerous friend.'

The delighted pair sunk at his feet; and with blunt good humor, he united their hands. Then bending over the blushing Christina, he pressed upon her snowy brow the last kiss of love he ever preferred to women.

'Will your majesty pardon me,' whispered Christina, for inflicting such a severe blow upon your royal cheek?'

'Silence!' returned Charles; 'have I not amply revenged the injury? My bride must be wooed in the field of battle, and won mid the shouts of victory!'

The following week he honored the marriage of Christina and Adolphus with his royal presence; and *the disappointed politician* alone wore a grave countenance at the feast.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

Prize Tale, &c.

THE Publishers of the GALAXY, wishing to give an interest to their sheet, offer

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

in the following sums, for original articles for the GALAXY. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best *ORIGINAL TALE*, the scene of which must be laid in the United States. TWENTY FIVE for the best *POEM*, and TWENTY FIVE for the best *HUMOROUS ARTICLE*.

The TALE must not exceed five columns of the Galaxy, nor be less than three, in length; the POEM, must not exceed two. The subject, matter, and manner of the HUMOROUS ARTICLE will be left with the author. It is hardly necessary to premise that purity of thought and of style are indispensable, and that *low wit* or *gross allusions* will condemn it at once.

Manuscripts will be submitted to the inspection and adjudication of impartial judges, and each Prize for which the articles are written, WILL BE PAID, *if there are more than two competitors; whether the successful article be intrinsically worth it or not.* The manuscripts must be directed the EDITOR of the GALAXY, post paid, before the 15th of July—and the name of the author of each, sealed in a distinct note, must accompany it. The direction of the successful writer, only, will be opened. The manuscripts of the whole, will be at the disposal of the Publishers of the Galaxy.

☞ The PRIZES, will be awarded the 1st of August; at which time the articles will be published.

BOSTON, April 12th, 1834.

ANCIENT COMEDY.

What in our day is effected by a free press, was accomplished in ancient democratic Athens by the stage. The satire upon men, measures and vices, which is now disseminated by periodicals, anciently found its vent from the stage. Living persons and events were represented by actors, in masks made to resemble the features of the persons who were to be satirized or lauded. Names were not even suppressed. This method of ridiculing or abusing living men was an improvement upon original comedy, which was nothing more, if we understand it, than buffooning and reviling the spectators from a cart. Perhaps the senseless and oft repeated jargon and gagging of the Billy Button of a Circus, comes nearer to the performances of such a corps, than any other instance we could adduce.

After comedy became regular in its plan, and was translated from a cart to an edifice appropriated to Dramatic representation, the stage became as we have stated above, the undisguised censor of living men and passing events. And not only mortals, but the heathen deities themselves were permitted to be carricatured on the Stage, if there was redeeming wit enough to induce the audience to tolerate the impiety. In one of these pieces Mercury descends among mankind, and offers his services as a menial, rather than return to Heaven. The priest of Jupiter determines to quit the services of that deity, because sacrifices had become so few and far between, that it was next to impossible to live upon his perquisites. The drift of this piece, it is easy enough to perceive, was to reproach the Athenians with the lukewarmness of their worship, though such an intent would hardly seem to excuse the poet's impudence in making Mercury a suppliant for the berth of a porter.—In another comedy, entitled "The Birds," the birds are represented as having built a city about midway between Heaven and Earth, at which city they draw a living by intercepting the provisions intended for the gods, and monopolizing the smoke of the incense, and the steam of the sacrifices before the nostrils of the celestials could be gratified therewith. Heaven being thus in a state of blockade, and all supplies being cut off, the Gods are reduced to a starving condition, and Jupiter deputes Hercules as envoy extraordinary to the birds, with discretionary powers to conclude a treaty at any rate, upon such conditions as the birds shall approve, and thus save Jupiter and his court from famine. The audience chamber in which the birds receive the son of Jupiter and Alcmena, is *a kitchen*, in which Hercules becomes so much enamoured of *roast-meat*, that he begs to be admitted as an inmate, and volunteers in return for his food to become *turnspit*. It is surprising, that such direct insults to their divinities were tolerated by the Athenians,—unless we suppose that a belief in the Polytheism, was perpetuated only from a reverence for the poets whose works dealt so largely in such machinery, and the national prejudices of a people whose [illegible] again derived their descent from a troop of gods, of which their common sense secretly denied the existence.

Comedy in Athens, was thus openly satirical until the time of the thirty tyrants. With the abolishment of the democracy, the liberty of the stage ceased, and the calling persons by name upon the stage was prohibited.—The poets then copied the ridiculous in well known persons, and embodying the foibles of public men in fictitious characters, gratified the malice of their audience in a more refined manner. Even this liberty was suppressed in the time of Alexander, who caused a check to be put upon the license of the poets. It is apparent enough what form of government dreads most the liberty of the people to comment upon it, through any medium; whether the forum, the stage, or the press. Liberty of speech and freedom in the expression of opinion is essential to a free government. And although an unwarrantable liberty is sometimes taken; a licentiousness which Cicero condemned in the Greek Comedy, and which many good men have in our day lamented in the tone of the press, we fully coincide with Junius when he says:—"Good men appear to me to consult their piety as little as their judgment and experience, when they admit the great and essential advantages accruing to society from the freedom of the press, yet indulge themselves in peevish and passionate exclamations against the abuses of it. Betraying an unreasonable expectation of benefits, pure and entire from any human institution, they, in effect arraign the goodness of Providence, and confess that they are dissatisfied with the common lot of humanity." To suppose the playwright or the paragraphist capable of confining their censure to the really wicked or foolish alone, or to imagine them able always to discriminate between vice and virtue, and wisdom and folly, or to understand the motives which influence men; is to make those dignitaries, the authors and editors aforesaid more than mortal. It cannot even be expected that any class of men, should be so far uninfluenced by the frailties and temptations which beleaguer humanity, as to act upon Davy Crockett's maxim, and refrain from "going ahead," when they know they are wrong. If the liberty of the press does mischief, the bane carries the antidote with it. It is as easy by means of the press to repress, as to disseminate calumny.

Rollin, has a long essay to prove the "passion for the representations of the theatre, one of the principal causes of the degeneracy and corruption of the Athenian State." That he was induced to this belief by the state of the French Stage, and by the genius of the government under which he lived, there can be no doubt.—We bid adieu to the subject for the present, intending in a future number, to notice the grounds for such an assertion.

NEW WORKS.

'THE KENTUCKIAN IN NEW YORK, OR THE ADVENTURES OF THREE SOUTHERNS.' By a Virginian. New York: Harper & Brothers. This is a literary curiosity, being an American Novel, without an Indian, a Soldier, a Squatter, or a Foreign Resident among its characters. It has neither Revolutionary Reminiscence, or History of a migrating party, no battles, and only one duel, and in that the only wound is caused by the accidental bursting of a pistol. There is a quadruple portion of match making, each of the Southerns, and the Kentuckian finding a help meet; and the winding up is a congratulatory meeting of the three Southerns, each with his appendant Mrs; at which meeting a letter from the Kentuckian is received, detailing the when and the where he was trapped into matrimony.

The course of true love, in these volumes, is tolerably smooth. Randolph, one of the Southerns, woos and wins his wife by and through the assistance of a severe attack of the fever and ague; during which illness his demented ravings assure his lady love of the sincerity of his professions. She, Miss Virginia Bell Chevillere, is the best drawn character in the work; a lovely, laughing, hoyden brunette, who can, upon occasion from a romp become an angel; and is, despite her love of arch mischief, too sincere to inflict lengthened uncertainty upon her admirer. She accordingly surrenders when she is regularly attacked and consents, with the best grace in the world, to the change in her surname. Lamar, another of the trio, pays a very common-place series of attentions to his intended, and the courtship is only slightly diversified by a duel with a rival, the consequences of which are a reconciliation with his antagonist, and the assistance of a pathetically unanswerable appeal to his mistress's sympathy, afforded him by the privilege of wearing his arm in a sling. Chevillere, the other of the triumvirate, meets a few more of the distressibles than his chums. Damon, the Kentuckian, first ingratiates himself with his lady love, by chivalrously raising the war cry—'Kentucky against the World!' in her defence, and gains her hand by employing his horse as a mediator with her father. The time is the present century. The volumes contain reflections upon the slave system, with a black rebellion by way of illustration; defences of Kentucky; allusions to the late visit of the cholera to New York; commendatory notices of the Yankees; and samples of Southern college life; for further particulars respecting all which, and other interesting matter, we refer the reader to the work itself.

A new novel entitled "Meriam Coffin, or the Whale Fishermen," is announced as in the Press of the Messrs Carvill, of New York. Mr Jenks of the Nantucket Inquirer, who has seen the work in manuscript, thus speaks of it:

"Our outlandish and weather-beaten island is about to become celebrated in romantic story. A tale in two volumes will shortly be issued by the Messrs. Carvill of the commercial metropolis, whose terra firma scene is laid upon Nantucket, and the chosen era somewhere about the commencement of the revolution. Sundry of our doings on the mighty waters, or rather those of our predecessors and progenitors are transferred from this theatre occasionally, to the western coast of Africa and to the Pacific ocean, among the leviathans of the deep.—Several characters well known or remembered in the history of our isle, figure conspicuously in the pages of this romance, and the work is very properly dedicated to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, a name endeared to our townsmen by his affectionate munificence. These volumes will prove highly interesting, not only to our community, but to all who have perchance become connected or acquainted with us. It is a historical novel, embodying a multitude of facts, with a sufficiency of the garnish of romance to render it irresistably attractive. For its sketches of actual life it will be universally prized, and for its own imaginative embellishments it will be equally admired."

'Guy Rivers,' a novel, by the author of 'Martin Faber,' and uniform editons of Mrs Sherwood's, and Paulding's works, the latter revised by the author, are announced by the Harpers as nearly ready for publication.

Bulwer's last, the scene of which is laid in Pompeii and the time, that immediately preceding the destruction of the city, was in press in London, at the date of the last advices. The indefatigable Harpers will republish it. Carey & Lea of Philadelphia, have in press a work by Mrs Pierce Butler, (late Miss Kemble.) Washington Irving's Sketches of the Western States are nearly ready for publicatson.

A work, under the title of 'A Letter to his Countrymen, from James Fenimore Cooper,' will be issued from the press in a few days.

MEMOIR OF PHILLIS WHEATLEY, a native African and a slave, by B. B. Thatcher, Boston. G. W. Light.—This little book is the first of a series of publications illustrative of the "history, biography, and character of the colored population of this country. A biography of Phillis, by a different hand, has already been offered to the public, accompanying an edition of her poems. The present work is interesting, and bringing as it does, the promise of a continuation of similar productions, will be welcomed by the friends of the African.

NEW YORK MIRROR. The 49th Number of this periodical is embellished with a view of Delaware Water Gap, drawn and engraved by Durand. Two more numbers complete this volume, and the first of the next [illegible]

EARLY TALENT FOR NEGOTIATION. Grandmothers and young mothers, are especially fond of detailing anecdotes of the precocity of their infant favorites. In general, this sort of small talk amounts to nothing more than proof of Pope's assertion that

'Every mother lauds her booby son;'

and a man is compelled to listen to the infliction of such gossip, and join in the exclamations of surprise and commendation, or be marked as an impolite and boorish animal, and no gentleman. Once in an age, however, a trick of infancy is really worth repeating, and such an one we deem the following. A certain gentleman of our acquaintance, (we shall not breathe his name, lest an appointment to St James's should follow, to the utter disappointment of the Speaker expectant) betrayed at the age of a couple of years a remarkable tact at diplomacy; and a firmness of purpose from which no threat could cause him to waver. Under the actual infliction of punishment, he would word his promises of amendment with such an eye to the evasion of their performance, as would do no discredit to a *moral man*, who scorns a lie *direct*, but will utter sentences capable of as many constructions as the responses of the Delphic Oracles.

Our young hero one day received a bit of bread from the hands of his nurse, with the quantity and quality of which he took occasion to testify his dissatisfaction, by throwing it on the floor. His father who happened to be present, told him that unless he picked it up, he would put him in the pig's pen! This threat had been so often used that the child paid no attention to it—and his father was compelled, rather than belie himself, to pick up little Charlie, and put him over the fence into a yard of which a whole family of porkers had the usage. The father then retired to a place where, unperceived by the child, he could see what passed. Charlie immediately commenced a parley. 'Little pigs,' said he, 'don't bite me,—but *I won't* pick it up!' The father preserving, as well as he could, his gravity of countenance, thought to make a compromise by meeting Charlie half way, and accordingly brought out the bit of bread and put it into the hand of the little rogue, forcibly closing his fingers upon it; and at the same time telling him he should stay where he was till he had eaten it, again retired to watch. The little scamp, by this time tolerably well acquainted with his swinish fellow prisoners, gave the bread to the pigs. His father, perceiving that further compulsion was useless, came to liberate him, and was no longer able to control a hearty laugh, when his hopeful son, upon his approach, held up both hands to signify that the bread was eaten, and protested that 'it was all gone,' without stating in what manner; leaving to his father to draw the inference that he had been obedient, without telling a direct falsehood. The father, tired of the battle, did not choose to make any inquiries, or to know more than was meet.

THE MONUMENT. We are pleased to see public attention so well re-awaked to the completion of this long neglected enterprize. A correspondent of the Courier recommends the application of the funds of Masonic Lodges to the purpose. As no intimation has yet appeared to the contrary, it is expected that the hope expressed by the President of Mechanics' Association, of seeing the work recommenced on the 17th June, will be realized.

ENNUI was never better defined, than when Bulwer called it 'the Ghost of Time murdered.' We believe, however, that it is not a complaint indigenous to New England. The characteristic trait of a New Englander, is his activity, and wish for constant employment; and so much is this a prevailing trait, that an idler among the descendants of the puritans, is out of his latitude. A mark is set upon him—the fact of living without visible means of subsistence is considered a suspicious circumstance. Among all the questions for which Yankees are proverbial, '*What does he do?*, is the one most peculiar to them, both in phraseology and import. The little habit of whittling is a trick corroborative of Yankee character. It is not enough that the mind is employed; the hands must also be in motion, though that motion avails nought.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE, *at Edinburgh*. An invitation is given to American men of Science to attend the next meeting of this society, to be holden at Edinburgh in the week commencing Monday, September 8th, 1834. Such as may find it in their power to attend, are assured of a cordial welcome, and a rich repast of science to repay them for the journey. The notice is given through the Journal of the American Institute, a work, by the way, to which attention cannot be called too often.

ORIGIN OF 'YANKEE DOODLE.' Orthographers are on a new scent. We deem those orthographers who search for the origin of Yankee Doodle, for the same reason that Noah Webster is reputed one. But to the matter in hand. When the Turk speaks of America, he styles it *Yani Doodle*, and Yankees *do say* that this is the real etymology of a word which has hitherto been deemed a by-word. This is foundation sufficient for a folio treatise upon the common origin of the Orientals and Aborigines of North America. It is a singular coincidence if nothing more.

LITERATURE OF DELHI. The Asiatic Journal states that in Delhi, manuscript copies of periodicals resembling newspapers, in the Persian Language, are widely, yet secretly circulated. It is difficult for an European to get a sight at a copy. The following description of an European entertainment is an extract from one of these manuscript Gazettes:—

'The *gentlemen of exalted dignity* had a great feast last night, to which all the military chiefs and lieutenants were invited. There was a little hog on the table, before Mr ——, who cut it in small pieces, and sent some to each of the party; even the women ate of it. In their language, a pig is called *ham*. Having stuffed themselves with the unclean food, and many sorts of flesh, taking plenty of wine, they made for some time a great noise, which doubtless arose from drunkenness.—They all stood up two or four times, crying 'hip! hip!' and roared before they drank more wine.'

REASONS FOR THE STATE OF THE AMERICAN PRESS. The Editor of the Columbia Spy, published at Columbia, Penn; deems it 'indubitably true that the public prints in this country are too much addicted to vulgarity, *slang* and mutual imputations among its conductors of vile and unworthy motives—of unpatriotic and selfish designs; and this evil has rendered that instrument of light and knowledge (the press) in too many instances a public *nuisance* and a national disgrace.' For this state of things he assigns three reasons: *viz* 'the almost total bondage of the Press to the purposes of political partizanship;' 'the ignorance and destitution of talent so common among editors;' and 'the intolerance of many subscribers to newspapers.' By intolerance he means the practice of discontinuing a paper upon the first difference of opinion between the editor and subscriber. It is to be presumed that the editor who makes these charges is politically perfect; well informed, and talented, and that notwithstanding his erudition his subscribers are occasionally *intolerant*.—We have in another part of to day's paper alluded to this subject.

STUBBORNNESS. A member of the School Committee on visiting one of the primary schools, a few days since, found the school mistress correcting a boy about ten years of age because he would not spell and pronounce the word *Dash*. Thinking it rather singular that the mistress could not accomplish the end she wished, he took the boy in hand himself. Having scolded and urged the boy for some time, with equal success, he fixed on the following expedient as a punishment. Placing the book on a table, which was on a level with the boy's arm, he put a pen in his hand and directed him to point to the word till such time as he was ready to speak it. After standing in that position something more than two hours, the boy gave it up, spelt the word, and acknowledged that he could have done it at any time.

"DARK WORK."

The Pamphlet purporting to be "Documents in relation to the Differences which subsisted between the late Commodore O. H. Perry, and Captain J. D. Elliott," republished in this city, was first published in 1821. It contains certain charges preferred against Capt Elliott, by Com Perry, in 1818, and the affidavits of Lieuts Turner, Stevens, Forrest, Taylor and Champlin, Dr Parsons, Capt Thos Brownell, and Thomas Breese.—A Court Martial was never convened for the trial of Capt Elliott on these charges; the reason for which is stated in a preface to the Pamphlet, to have been, that a great proportion of the necessary witnesses were absent. Whether this reason was assigned by Com Perry, or by those, who after the death of that officer caused the publication of the Pamphlet, is not known. The preface states also, that the documents in question, were left with Com Decatur, by Com Perry, when about to sail for the cruise which terminated his valuable life, to 'keep Capt Elliott in check,' during his absence. It does not not appear what movement on the part of Capt Elliott called for their publication at Washington in 1821, and the friends of Commodore Perry disclaimed all knowledge of the publication. As might have been expected, however, the publication led to a controversy which occasioned the brother of Commodore Perry to publish an appendix to the first Pamphlet.

The origin of these Documents, is aptly referred to the differences between Perry and Elliott, and the publication after Commodore Perry's death, may be thought to have been somewhat influenced by the fact that Capt Elliott was Com Barron's second in the unfortunate rencontre which terminated the life of Commodore Decatur. The publication of the pamphlet, denied by the friends of Com Perry, may have been instigated by the friends of Commodore Decatur.

That differences should occur between those whose profession is arms, whose reputation is worth more to them than their lives; who are necessarily brought in competition with each other, and who are particularly sensitive in all matters which affect their fame is not cause for surprise, but regret, and doubly so when those differences are protracted beyond the life of one of the parties, and a warfare, posthumous on one part is continued by means of documents, which the author, if living might choose to suppress. The person assailed by the friends of the deceased party, is necessarily prevented by considerations of honor, from assailing the reputation of a dead HERO, whose memory, whatever may have been his differences with him, is dear to his countrymen, and whose fame the imprudence of his friends should not cause to be attacked after his decease. That personal feelings had their share in inducing the preference of the charges against Capt Elliott, published in the Pamphlet, is sufficiently evident from their tenor and phraseology.

In the letter accompanying the charges and affidavits in the pamphlet just published, Commodore Perry says:

"If my official report of that transaction is reverted to, these embarrassments with respect to Capt Elliott, under which I labored in drawing it, will, I believe be apparent. That report was very different from what had been expected by the officers of the fleet; but, having adopted the course which I thought most prudent to pursue with regard to Captain Elliott, I entreated them to acquiesce in it, and made every exertion in my power to prevent any further remarks on his conduct—and even furnished him with a favorable letter or certificate for the same purpose, of which he has since made a very unjustifiable use."

If regard for Capt Elliott's reputation, a preconceived opinion in his favor, &c &c, as alleged by Commodore Perry, could be sufficient reasons with him to give a favorable character to the conduct of Capt Elliott; and to make an official report "very different from what had been expected by the officers of the fleet," still we can but find much to admire in an "*acquiescence*," which should induce a portion of these officers, to testify *under oath* that the report to the best of their knowledge and belief was correct. The officers of the fleet, or such of them as testified before a court of inquiry holden in 1815, must have expected an incorrect official report of the action on Lake Erie, if Commodore Perry's official was correct, and still different from what they expected. On their testimony, the following opinion was pronounced:—

"The Court of enquiry convened at the request of Capt Jesse D. Elliott, having deliberately examined all the evidence produced before them, for the purpose of investigating his conduct in the glorious battle of Lake Erie, on the 10th of September 1813, in which he bore so conspicuous a part, sincerely regret that there should have been any diversity of opinion respecting the events of that day, and imperious duty compels the Court to promulgate testimony that appears materially to vary in some of its important points. The Court, however, feel convinced that the attempts to wrest from Captain Elliott the laurels he gained in that splendid victory, as second in command under that gallant and highly meritorious officer. Capt Perry, ought in no wise to lessen him in the opinion of his fellow citizens as a brave and skilful officer, and that the charge made in the proceedings of the British Court Martial by which Capt Barclay was tried, of his attempting to withdraw from the battle is malicious and unfounded in fact. On the contrary, it has been proved to the satisfaction of this Court, that the enemy's ship Queen Charlotte bore off from the fire of the Niagara, commanded by Capt Elliott.

A. MURRAY, *President*.

HENRY WHEATON, *Judge Advocate*.

(*Approved*.)

B. W. CROWNINSHIELD.

We respect the memories of Commodores *Perry* and *Decatur*, and therefore regret that occasion should have been taken after the death of both, to make ungenerous use of their differences with an officer in the Navy who has survived them. If our limits would permit, and if the revival of an almost forgotten attempt to injure the reputation of Capt Elliott carried weight enough to need any other refutation than one as ephemeral as the shape in which the charges are republished; we could from the minutes of the Court of Inquiry, shew the discrepancy between affidavits and testimony under oath. But the persons whose names are thus made use of to answer purposes best known to the anonymous publisher, will hardly be grateful for the revival of a subject which may demonstrate how differently the same men can describe the same *facts*.

We cannot better conclude than by giving a letter written by Commodore Perry, to Captain Elliott, eight days after the battle. It will be perceived that there is some difference between it and the representations made five years afterwards.

Copy of a letter from Com Perry to Capt Elliot.

U. S. Schr, Ariel,
Put-in Bay, Sept 18, 1813.

My dear Sir—I received your note last evening, after I had turned in, or I should have answered it immediately. I am indignant that any report should be circulated prejudicial to your character, as respects the action of the 10th inst. It affords me great pleasure that I have it in my power to assure you, that the conduct of yourself, officers, and crew, was such as to meet my warmest approbation. And I consider the circumstance of your volunteering, and bringing the small vessels into close action, as contributing largely to our victory. I shall ever believe it a premeditated plan to destroy our commanding vessel. I have no doubt, had not the Queen Charlotte have ran from the Niagara, from the superior order I observed her in, she would have taken her in twenty minutes.

With sentiments of esteem, I am, dear sir, your friend and obedient servant,

O. H. PERRY.

CAPT J. D. ELLIOTT.

AFRICAN DISCOVERIES. Exploration of the interior of the Continent of Africa, appears to be inevitably attended with Martyrdom to those enterprising travellers who would by actual observation obtain and disseminate information respecting this comparatively unknown country.—The information desirable for the interests of science, must be purchased at the price of the lives of those who seek it. RICHARD LANDER, died at Fernando Po on the 2d February, in consequence of [illegible] on the Nun river in January. [illegible]

THE POLES.

At the meeting for the relief of the Polish Exiles, holden at the Common Council Room, on Monday evening last, the following resolutions were submitted by the Hon A. H. Everett, and adopted.

Resolved, That the arrival among us of a number of the Polish Exiles, providentially cast upon our shores by the political troubles of their country, unacquainted with our language and destitute of all the usual means of obtaining subsistence, presents a case of real distress, which it is our duty as men and Christians to relieve to the extent of our ability.

Resolved, That   be a Committee to collect by subscription the funds necessary for this purpose in this city and the neighboring towns, to correspond with the Polish Committees that have been formed in other parts of the country, and to take all such measures as they may deem expedient for the promotion of the objects of this meeting, both for the relief of the exiles now in the country, and of those who may arrive hereafter.

In pursuance with the latter resolution, a committee of twenty were chosen, with power to fill vacancies.

The meeting was addressed by Benjamin Russell, who alluded to the excellent moral character of the Poles; and eulogised the characters of Kosciusko and Pulaski, under whom he had served in the American Revolution. Dr Howe and Mr A. H. Everett spoke at some length upon the history of Poland anterior to the partition of that kingdom; the sufferings of the country under the tyranny of Constantine, and the present condition of the refugees. Mr Hallett remarked upon the attempts made by Constantine to destroy the moral character of the nation, and gave a history of the *secret police*, by the aid of which the Grand Duke often boasted that 'in Poland when three met together one of them belonged to him.' The remarks of all who addressed the meeting were attentively listened to, and highly interesting.

The avowal made by many of these emigrants that they do not seek a permanent residence, but an Asylum till such time as their bleeding country may be benefited by their presence and assistance in resisting oppression; which was stated by Mr Howe, is enough to entitle them to our respect and warm commisseration and assistance. It bespeaks a high tone of patriotic feeling, of *amor patriæ*, which no oppression has been able to subdue; and no insidious and systematic attempts at moral and national corruption on the part of their tyrants has sufficed to eradicate. In modern history we read no accounts of oppression directed to the destruction, not only in name but in fact, of the institutions and existence of a people as a distinct nation, which will bear a parallel with those detailed in the history of Poland. The sympathies of America are awakened in behalf of the fugitives from Russian tyranny, and the countrymen of Kosciusko and Pulaski will find a warm welcome from the citizens of this country for which those worthies perilled life.

POST OFFICE REPORT. In the Senate of the U. States on Monday, Mr Ewing from Ohio made the long expected report on the affairs of the Post Office Department. It states that Department as insolvent by eight hundred and three thousand, six hundred and twenty-five dollars. That there is an error in the number of miles in a year travelled by the mails as detailed in the Post Master General's report, of seven millions, two hundred thousand miles. That the expenses of the last four years have exceeded the four years preceding by three millions, two hundred and thirty eight thousand dollars.—That the aggregate expense of new post routes established bear a very small proportion to this excess. The report concludes, with resolutions, the amount of which is that large sums of money have been borrowed by the Postmaster without authority, and that such contracts for loans are illegal and void; that from their discrepancy with each other, reliance cannot be placed on the truth and accuracy of communications made by the Department; that practices have prevailed in granting contracts which are calculated to give undue advantage to favorites, and are in violation of law; that a contractor has been obliged to give up his contract that it might be given to some one else; that one of the clerks in the Department has had a contract for carrying the mail which was never advertised, and which was unreasonably compensated for; that unreasonable and extravagant extra allowances have been made to contractors; that the Postmaster has made private contract for the establishment of steamboat routes at enormous expense, and without authority of law; that the public credit has been pledged for contractors, and that contractors have been induced to lend *their personal credit* to the department: that mail lines have been established to run more than once a day where such provision was not needed; that irregular pecuniary transactions have been had with contractors; that the department is deeply in debt and disorder, its accounts irregular and unsatisfactory; that its incidental expenses and secret service money ought to be diminished; that an agreement to destroy competition in the transportation of stage passengers, on a mail route, has been sanctioned by the Postmaster General; and that mail contractors, at or about the time of receiving extra allowances, have become proprietors of newspapers of a partizan character.

The minority report differs in material respects. It represents the insolvency at less than $300,000. The appropriation asked for by Mr Barry was $450,000.—We copy the following from the New York Journal of Commerce.

The Washington Globe of Wednesday has a long article in vindication of Major Barry and the Post Office Department from the charges of the Senate Committee on the subject. It states that the two Bradleys ("reformed" out of the Department by Gen Jackson, and "highly incensed" in consequence thereof,) were employed by the majority of the Committee Messrs Ewing, Knight and Clayton, to assist in making out their Report. It represents the Report of the Minority, Messrs Grundy and Robinson as the antipodes of the Majority Report in every respect. From this article in the Globe, if we had no other information, we should suppose that the Department had been admirably administered under the reign of Mr Barry—that many and great improvements had been introduced in the management of its affairs—and that the Majority Report was a tissue of misrepresentations and abuse. Among other improvements mentioned, is the following:

Under the present administration there is a system introduced into the Department, of keeping books in which all the mail routes are entered in numerical order, with the number of miles in the length of each route, the names of the several post-offices on it, the distance from one to another, the manner in which the mail is transported on each route, and the number of trips in a day, a week, and a year. From these books, the exact length of post roads is ascertained to have been, in 1832, 104,467 miles—in 1833, it is ascertained to have been 119,916 miles—showing that the law of 1832, establishing new post routes, added 15,449 miles to the length of all the post roads, more than one-seventh part of all the post roads in the U. States prior to that time.

From these books it is also ascertained, that the annual transportation of the mail in 1832, was 23,632,330 miles. This is a little more than the Postmaster General reported at that time—and the incorrectness, and evident falsity of the statement of the Majority, taken from the report of the Bradleys, is clearly demonstrated.

PROBABLE MURDER. On Thursday afternoon, at the opening of the Police Court, Mrs Mary Hickey entered a complaint against Barney Quining *alias* Brient Courtney, for the murder of Daniel Hickey, her husband, whose body was found in the dock at India wharf, covered with bruises. The case was postponed till to-day. It appears by the Police reports in the Post of Friday, that Courtney was one of a number of persons (Irish) who were busy in affrays in Broad street on Saturday and Sunday last. He was committed on two complaints, one as a dangerous and disorderly person, and the other for attacking the police, for trial at the Municipal Court.

THE ARTIST'S EXHIBITION closes on or before Saturday next. Those who have not visited the collection will not permit the last week to pass unimproved. The encouragement which this exhibition of the productions of American Artists has received, speaks well for the readiness of Bostonians properly to appreciate and foster native talent. As an experiment, the results under all the circumstances have been highly gratifying, and will induce probably to a repetition of the exhibition.

ACCIDENT. We learn that as Mr H. D. Hyde and lady of East Bridgewater, were returning home from this city, on Wednesday afternoon, when about [illegible]

We subjoin from the N. York Courier and Enquirer the following remarks, elicited by witnessing the performance of the 'London Hermit,' at the Park Theatre. Such practices are too common on the stage, particularly with that class of actors, who are often called *stars*. We have repeatedly wondered at the forbearance of audiences not only in such cases, but where miserable entertainments, or some caricature of an actor has been shoved forward with an intent to be palmed off as of sterling worth. In this instance the writer has shot at a good mark; Mr Power being, with the exception of the Woods, as popular an actor as any in the country.

'Scarcely one of the actors could deliver a sentence correctly. And the most imperfect of them all was Mr Power himself; who, to use the words of Gregory, in the farce, 'was constantly cramming in his own damned nonsense, instead of saying what was put down for him.' Mr Power must admit that a New York audience is the best tempered in the world; for had but half the vile interpolations and liberties, so patiently endured by our audience on this and other occasions, been attempted at either of the great theatres in London, those acquainted with such matters well know that there would not be a rotten orange left in Covent Garden market. In making these remarks, we are solely actuated by a desire to improve the condition of our theatricals, which in many respects stand in need of amendment. Two causes perfectly susceptible of correction, have mainly contributed to these defects, the first is that indiscriminate praise, commonly called *puffing*, practiced by the newspapers, and next the good natured forbearance of our audiences who suffer any absurdity, however gross, to pass with impunity. If the former would but occasionally sacrifice personal attachment for public benefit, and the latter sometimes admit that there may be instances, in which forbearance ceases to be a virtue, our dramatic affairs would be wonderfully improved.'

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT propose on Tuesday afternoon next at four o'clock, a parade on the Common with their Engines and other paraphernalia.

Tuesday afternoon, says the Daily Advertiser, a *Sturgeon* weighing about 100 lbs was caught on the flats near Boston South Bridge, by some young men who had been fishing for tom cod He was first hooked with a small line, and then beat with a pole and captured after a vigorous resistance The water was about five feet deep where he was taken.

On Wednesday morning the body of a colored man the cook of Schooner Bonny Boat was found drowned in the dock at Long Wharf. He was a perfectly temperate and industrious man, and left the vessel the evening before to visit a daughter who resides in the city.

Thursday morning, says the Transcript, Daniel Hickey, laborer, a native of Ireland, was found floating in the dock south side India wharf. He has been missing a week. An inquest was held before Prince Snow, Coroner. No positive verdict was rendered.—Whether he came to his death by accident or otherwise is unknown.

The Rev Dr Perkins, of West Hartford, (Ct) who is now in his 86th year, has been settled in that place 62 years. In a recent discourse he stated, that he had preached 4000 written and 3000 extemporaneous sermons.

DEATH BY DROWNING. On Tuesday morning, the dead body of Mr Nathaniel Caton, aged about 25, was found floating in Charles River. From testimony given before the Coroner, it is supposed he fell through a hole in the bridge, (left open while making repairs,) on Sunday evening, 1st inst about 10 o'clock. Bruises probably caused by striking the timbers in falling, were found on different parts of his body. The night was very dark. In hearing an account of an accident of this nature, and from such a cause, the enquiry suggests itself, whether a slight railing round a hole in a bridge, of a height exactly calculated to trip a passenger into the danger against which it would seem to be intended to guard, is sufficient to answer the requisitions of the law, and prevent accident?

A MISTAKE. The Amaranth numbers the Buffalo Literary Inquirer among defunct periodicals. That publication is *not* discontinued.

LICENSES. In the late disposal of the applications for licenses to Inn-holders in Norfolk County, the Norfolk House, and Grove Hall, two of the best and most respectable establishments in Massachusetts, were *refused licenses*, while the usual number of other inns and 'bars' were licensed. The reason said to have been assigned, is, that '*no teamsters stop at those two houses!*' Logic that, and discrimination. Such conduct on the part of the Commissioners, proves them valuable auxiliaries to the Temperance cause.

MR WM BOOTT, Mr R. C. Hooper's Second in the 'affair' of last February, came into the Municipal court on Wednesday last, and gave bail. His trial is appointed for Monday next.

ORATOR EMMONS proposes, on Tuesday next, to electrify such an audience as may deem fit to listen, with a patriotic address, from Bunker's Hill, at 4 P. M. A portion of the 'Fredoniad,' will also be inflicted.

INCREASE OF EMIGRANTS. The N. Y. Transcript says the number of emigrants arrived at that port, between the first January and the 4th of June, as taken from the Revenue books, is 16,753. Of these, 9,[illegible] arrived in the month of May.

EDUCATION IN KENTUCKY. In the 'Kentuckian in New York,' just published by the Harpers, it is stated that 'Kentucky has one more college than any other State in the Union; half as many as all New England; and more than North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, united.'

A TEMPERANCE SPEECH. At the target shooting of a militia company, a short time since, the captain on presenting the medal, thus addressed the victor—"Sir—I have the honor to award you the medal to which you are entitled as the successful competitor in this day's trial; and I would most respectfully suggest, urge, entreat, and beg of you, as you value the permanence and durability of the honor you have thus acquired, not to dispose of, *or pawn it for grog*."

NOTHING FROM NOTHING, &c. 'There, Corporal, say what you will against him, is a man from whose character you can take nothing.' 'I know it,' retorted Nym, 'and nothing from nothing, nothing remains!'

STEAM BOAT BANGOR. Messrs Brown and Bell are about finishing a steamer of 370 tons burthen, owned in Boston, and to run between that city and Bangor, touching at Portland. She is schooner rigged, and built in all respects for open sea navigation. The steam boats between Boston and Portland have succeeded so well, that it is expected this extension of the line will also be sustained. The Bangor is in all respects a fine boat for the service.—*N. Y. Journal Com.*

A mob of 700 Irishmen who had armed themselves with clubs, and assaulted individuals and destroyed property on the banks of the Chenango Canal, where they had been employed, threw down their arms, and retreated at the sight of the Militia in arms. A few of the leaders have been committed as rioters.

Eight more vessels, bound to Quebec from Great Britain, and 248 lives, have been lost since the last report, a week or two since.

A number of Students have been examined during the last week, before the Grand Jury at Concord, relative to the College disturbances. We understand that four indictments have been found.

Seven newspapers have been stopped in North Carolina for want of patronage, and only one new one established within the year. In Fitchburgh Mass, they manage these things better. [illegible]

On Saturday morning last as Dr W. Graves was riding in a Gig through Central Street Lowell, a man ran the shaft of a wagon against his horse which was a valuable one and wounded him so seriously, that he will probably lose him; One of the shafts entered the breast of the horse and come out at its back near the saddle. Such instances of careless driving or sheer wantonness on the part of teamsters and others in strong vehicles are getting to be quite too common.—It is hardly safe for persons with high mettled horses to drive them through our streets so likely are they to be run away with, from fright occasioned be being run against by trucks &c. A friend of ours taught one of them a good lesson a few days since by a fine and costs at a Justices Court for refusing to turn out.

The editor of the N. Y. Transcript has made the very sagacious discovery that there is such a thing as Linen made with a mixture of cotton, and calls it a "Yankee Trick." It may be so, and yet is nothing new. *Union Linens*, as they are called, have been imported into this market for a number of years and are so ingeniously manufactured as in some instances to puzzle good judges to distinguish them from the pure article.

Mrs Pierce Butler is playing at the Park Theatre N. York under the name of Fanny Kemble.

The New York Whigs have set upon the Militia System of that state full tilt, with a determination to overthrow it, and thereupon the Jacksonians have come forward in its defence. Its *merits* are now likely to be discussed.

We get but two or three N. Y. Transcripts or Suns per. week, and the Constellation does not reach us at all of late. How is it?

An advertiser in one of our exchange papers, in the enumeration of goods, which occupies more than a half a column, such as 'pins, tape, thread, needles and other articles too numerous to particularize' thus concludes,—that 'he has neither time nor disposition to tell a long story.'

The publishers of the N Y. Transcript have been held to bail for a libel on the "*moral worth*" of a Mr Wm L. Prall of that city.

The Brig Ganges of this city, arrived at Rio Grande in March. The authorities, suspecting he had false coin on board seized the brig and cargo. All was found regularly entered on the manifest except 25 boxes of Shaving Soap, entered as Soap. For this Capt Baker, the master was fined 300 milreas, and imprisoned one week.

The Court of appeals sitting at Columbia, S. C. has decided against the constitutionality of the test oath.

Five counterfeiters have been arrested in Rumford Me.

A man by the name of Fales Winn attempted to commit suicide in an old building in Ann Street on Wednesday evening. He succeeding in mutilating his body, but not in taking life. Intemperance.

The trial of James Worster for adultery, is assigned for Monday next.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'Preamble' is unavoidably crowded out this week, shall appear in our next. 'R. S.' rejected. 'Comus' is hardly finished—take the following verse as a specimen—

Her hair was of A flaxen colour,
Her features verry small:
She was verry fond of dancing
And often went to A ball.

The writer's *forte* does not lie in poetry. 'Rosamond the like,' would hardly interest an idler; the author had better try his (her) hand at prose.

☞ Articles intended for the Galaxy, should be forwarded so that they may be received on the Wednesday previous to the day when their publication is wished; except such as have relation to incidents or events occurring after Wednesday.

FOREIGN.

The Sylvanus Jenkins, at New York, from Liverpool, sailed from the latter place on the 11th ult.

The London Globe of the 8th, says,—"We have great satisfaction in stating that a telegraphic despatch has been received at Paris from Bayonne, dated the 6th inst, announcing that Don Carlos had embarked for England, and that the affairs of Portugal had been arranged between Don Miguel and Don Pedro. The intelligence was brought to Bayonne by the French Secretary of Embassy, who left Madrid on the 3d."

The Sun says—The Lord Nelson, at Dartmouth, from Lisbon, brings a report that Coimbra and Figuera have been taken by the Pedroites, and that Don Carlos has put himself under the protection of the British.

The London Times of the 10th, contains the following extract of a letter from Toulon, dated May 1,—"On the celebration of the King's fete the following melancholy accident occurred. At twelve o'clock, all the batteries and the ships in the roadstead fired salutes. Two American frigates here also paid the same compliment to the day, but unfortunately the gunners of the Constellation forgot that some of their guns were loaded with shot, and firing within pistol shot of the Suffern, one of the balls entered a port hole killed one of the sailors, and carried away the leg of another. Some of the shot entered the hull, and five or six men were wounded by splinters, and obliged to be sent to the Hospital."

Mr O'Connell expresses a desire to retire to private life, on the condition that pacific measures be extended to Ireland.

Vienna accounts of April 28, state the Duchess of Berri had just arrived at that place on her way for Prague, whither she would be accompanied by her husband, Count Lucchesi Pali.

Liverpool, *May* 10. Mr Audubon, the celebrated ornithologist, who is at present in this town, paid a visit to the Zoological Gardens, on Thursday. He expessed himself much pleased with the arrangments, and, we understand, promised to send such contributions of rare and curious American birds as he might be enabled to procure on his return to America.

A large portion of the West Cliff, beyond the mills, Ramsgate, has fallen into the sea.

A letter from Constantinople, dated March 16th, mentions the remarkable circumstance of a fall of snow there on that day.

The Earl of Burlington died at his house in Piccadilly, on the 9th ult. His Lordship was in his 81st year.

Copenhagen, *March* 26. The King of Denmark has issued an ordinance declaring that there shall be the most perfect equality between all the free subjects in the Danish Colonies, so that the absurd distinctions between the whites and men of color are forever abolished.

Accounts were brought to St Helena by the French ship Lydie, of a dreadful hurricane in Isle of France in the middle of January—the crop was injured and many vessels wrecked.

We have Canton Registers to the 5th Dec. They are full of the proceedings at home on the India Company's Charter, on which subject intense anxiety has been expressed.

Late accounts of an authentic nature, received from Cochin China, state that kingdom to be in a very disturbed state at present. An extensive insurrection prevails now at Saego, the capital of the southern and most fertile district, and the Taugueuse are said to be in an open of revolt against the King, who is reported to be a great tyrant.

City Affairs. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

Mr Hezekiah Earl was chosen Deputy City Marshal, in place of Mr F. C. Whiston, appointed Superintendent of House of Reformation.

John M. Dearborn was appointed a Sealer of weights and measures.

Ald Eliot, Leighton and Greele were appointed to confer with the committee of the other board on the difference respecting the salaries of City officers.

The order appropriating $500 for the Charitable Association of the Fire Department, passed in concurrence.

Ald. Eliot, Ellis, and Leighton, were appointed a [illegible] and fix the rights of the City to the passage way and landing at or near Foster's wharf.

Ald Ellis and Dunham were appointed a committee to consider the subject of cows running at large on the Neck lands

Faneuil Hall was granted to the Bunker Hill Monument Association on the 17th inst. to hold their annual meeting.

Washington street, from No 206 to Franklin street, is to be repaved.

The committee on petition of Wm Graves and others, reported that May street be continued through to Belknap street, provided the owners of the land pay all expenses above $1000, which is to be paid by the city: accepted.

The Surveyor was directed to run the westerly line of the contemplated street between the southerly end of Front street and the Dyke.

CONGRESS.

Wednesday, June 4. In Senate—Mr Poindexter gave notice that he would to-morrow ask leave to bring in a bill to provide for the meeting of the next session of Congress, prior to the first Monday in December next.

Mr Wright offered the following resolution; which lies one day on the table:

Resolved, That the Committee on Finance be instructed to inquire into the justice and expediency of providing by law for the pay and mileage of the Hon Elisha R. Potter, from the commencement of the present session of Congress up to the time of the final decision of the contest for a seat in the Senate between the said Potter and the Hon Asher Robbins, at the rate of pay allowed to the members of the Senate.

The first of the joint resolutions submitted by Mr Clay, condemning the removal of the public moneys from the Bank of the United States, was taken up as the general order, on its third reading, and was passed without a division.

The second of the joint resolutions, requiring the restoration of the public deposites to the Bank, was next considered, and, after some remarks from Messrs King, of Georgia, Preston, Forsyth, and Benton, Mr McKean said he would say a word before the vote was taken. After all that had been said both in and out of Congress about distress for six months, this was the first and only opportunity afforded to any Senator to vote for a proposition savoring of relief; and without having changed his opinions in the least in reference to the whole subject, he intended to vote for this resolution, not because he believed it would produce essential relief, but because a vast majority of his constituents who had spoken on the subject had complained of deep distress, and expressed a confident belief that a restoration of the deposites will grant relief. This had not been confined alone to the opponents of the Administration. He considered it a question of sheer expediency, and one which he presumed many of his constituents, could judge of more correctly than himself, and he did not feel himself at liberty to oppose their will.

The question was then taken on the passage of the resolutions, and decided as follows:—Yeas 28– Nays 16.

So the resolutions were both passed, and sent to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

The House was occupied nearly the whole day in debating the Kentucky contested election.

Thursday, June 5, In Senate—Mr Clay presented the proceedings of a meeting in Scott Co. Ky. relative to the pretensions of the Executive. A bill was introduced by Mr Poindexter, on the subject of the commencement of the next sessions of Congress, and was made the order of the day for Monday. A petition from citizens of Pennsylvania, against the renewal of the patent of John Ames, was presented by Mr Wilkins. The bill providing compensation for property lost or destroyed during the late War with Great Britain, was made the order of the day for Friday week. The bill establishing the northern boundary of Ohio, was taken up. Mr Tipton moved that it be indefinitely postponed; but the motion was rejected. The bill was then ordered to be engrossed for a third reading. Mr Bibb, from a select committee, made a report on the Joint Resolution relating to an amendment of the Constitution. Several private bills were considered in committee of the Whole, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House—The committee on Naval Expenditures presented a report. The bill from the Senate for the relief of the Polish exiles, with an amendment proposed by Mr Clay of Al. was referred to the Committee of the Whole. The special order of the day was considered, being the bills relative to Michigan, Florida and Arkansas, but no disposition was made of the subject. The residue of the business of Thursday was of little interest. The subject of the Kentucky election was not taken up.

Friday, June 6, In Senate—Various private bills were considered. Bills, granting lands for the support of schools to the State of Ohio—for the relief of Capt Percival—and establishing the Nothern boundary line of Ohio—were severally read a third time and passed.

In the House—The day was occupied in the consideration of bills concerning the District of Columbia.

Saturday, June 7, In Senate,—Was engaged in the consideration of private business.

In the House—The bills relative to the District of Columbia, including the Potomac Bridge bill and the bill for the improvement of the public grounds and buildings, were passed through the Committee of the Whole. Among the bills reported was one giving the city of Washington sixty thousand dollars a year for three years, to aid in the payment of the interest on her public debt, and the bill from the Senate giving $350,000 in aid of the construction of the Baltimore and Washington Railroad.

Monday, June 9. In Senate—Mr Ewing, from the majority of the Committee on the Post Office and Post Office and Post Roads, made a report, condemning the administration of the Department, and closing with resolutions censuring the officers engaged in that office. After the report had been read, Mr Grundy asked whether it was in order to present to the Chair a paper containing the opinions of two members of the committee, differing very widely in many particulars from that presented by the majority. No objection being made, Mr G. then presented the views of the minority, not as a report, but as a paper; which was received, and read. Both Documents were ordered to be printed.

The joint resolution from the House of Representatives, fixing upon the 30th of June for the adjournment of Congress, was then taken up for consideration. On motion of Mr M'Kean, the resolution was amended by striking out the '30th of June,' and inserting '30th instant,' which was adopted. The resolution as amended, was then concurred in.

In the House—Mr Wise submitted a series of resolutions, censuring the removal of the deposites, &c, and declaring that Congress has power over the public money, &c &c, and made a long speech in their support. Mr Peyton replied to Mr Wise, and moved to amend the resolutions, by substituting those approving the removal of the deposites, and the general course of the administration in regard to the currency. After farther debate the resolutions, and proposed amendments, were laid on the table.

Tuesday, June 10. The Senate took up the unfinished business, being the motion to print 3000 copies of the reports of the Committe on the Post-Office.

A debate ensued, in which Mr Southard, Mr Grundy, Mr Ewing, Mr Clayton, and Mr Webster took part, but before any vote was taken, on motian of Mr Preston, the Senate adjourned.

In the House—The rule being suspended for the purpose, the House proceeded to the consideration of the amendment of the Senate to the resolution fixing a day for the adjournment of Congress, making said resolution read, 'close the present Session of Congress by an adjournment of their respective Houses, on Monday, the 30th June, *instant*,' instead of June '*next*,' as in the form in which the resolve went from the House.

The said amendment was agreed to.

So the 30th day of this month is now fixed upon by both Houses as the day for the termination of this session.

MARRIAGES.

In this city Nathaniel W. Brown, of Providence, to Sophia L. Frothingham—Moses L. Oaks to Mrs Jane Deforest—Josiah E. Davison to Lydia Bryant—Chas H. Porter to Sarah F. Stevens—Benj Bates to Sarah Atkinson—John W. Richardson, of Charlestown, to Mary Ann Pitcher—Artemas R. Holden to Jane A. Sullivan—Sanford Henry to Lucia Cook—Samuel E. Brackett to Caroline S. Callender—Charles Holmes, Jr, to Ann Sturtafant—Wm Potter Bishop to Sarah Ann Bacall.

In Cambridge, Samuel E. Robbins, of this city, to Melinda Alvord, eldest daughter of Joseph T. Buckingham, Esq.

In Milton, John M. Hollingsworth to Emeline Cornell.

In Brookline, John G. Stearns to Eliza Stearns.

In Dedham, Hezekiah Fuller to Abigail Fuller.

In Lynn Thomas Riley, to Elizabeth Morrow, of Eaton, N. H.—Amos A. Breed, to Rhoda A. Holt.

In Salem, Patrick Gould to Catharine Swaney—Thomas D. Pousland to Harriet D. Hagan.

In Lowell, John F. White, of Baltimore, to Susan Hobbs, of Sterling.

In Newburyport, Samuel Kouser, to Martha G. Woodman.

In Ashby, Isaac Jones to Rebecca K. daughter of Amos Wellington, Esq.

In Nantucket. James Weeks to Hannah Swain.

In Charlestown, N. H. Jonas Byum, of this city, to Mary Fish.

In Medfield, Timothy Gay to Elizabeth C. Perry.

In Beverly, Samuel Dike to Mary Morgan.

In Springfield, Col. David Wood to Hannah Booth.

In Providence, Joel Bartlett to Rebecca S. Howland, of Dartmouth.

In Bolton, Richard H. Sage of Vernon, Ct. to Lois E. Nelson, both deaf and dumb.

In Augusta, Me, Geo Gage, of Bradford, Mass, to Bethiah Record, of Hallowell.

In Newcastle, Wm Cooper, Esq, of Pittston, to Frances A. Wilder of this city.

In New York, John Davenport to Sarah C. Davis.

In Philadelphia, Pierce Butler Esq, to Frances Ann Kemble, of England.

In Tionesta, Pa, Richard Irwin, Esq, to Hannah May.

In Putnam, Ohio, Dr Jas C. Brown to Deborah Ann Day, of South Hadley.

In Vicksburg, Mi, James Sherley to Adeline Quincy, of this city.

DEATHS.

In this city, Charles Augustus, only child of Capt D. A. Rogers, 18 mo—Martha Emma, only daughter of Charles Badger, 3 yrs—Eliza M. wife of John Kent—Elizabeth Paine, youngest child of N. A. Prentiss, 6 yrs—Daniel Caton, 25. He fell through a hole in Cragie's bridge, which had been left open whilst making repairs, on Sunday night, 1st inst—Maria Lincoln, daughter of Alexander Wentworth, 2 yrs—Caroline, wife of E. N. Train, 30.

In South Boston, Wm Boelen, only son of Capt Abram Wendell, 3 yrs and 3 mo—Susan wife of Wm Harris, aged 39, formerly of Hartford, Ct.

In East Medway, Jotham Fairbanks, a Revolutionary Pensioner, 77.

In Newton Lower Falls, Roxana, wife of Joseph Greenwood, 38.

In Waltham, Sarah Esther, youngest daughter of Joshua Stiles, formerly of Milford, N. H. 21 yrs.

In Lynn, Eunice relict of the late Joseph Fuller, Esq, 60.

In Salem, Lucy S. wife of Elijah Haskell, 66—Sarah S. Harrison, 21.

In Hadley, James Ingalls, a native of Billerica, 50.

In Gloucester, Sarah Coffin—Mrs Abigail Trask, 80.

In Newburyport, Mary, wife of Charles Whipple, Bookseller, and daughter of the late James King, Esq, of Salem, 53.

In Providence, Persis 30, daughter of the late Dr Charles Hall of Belfast, Me.

In Littleton, John Dodge, formerly of Wenham, a patriot of the revolution, 74.

In Pittsfield, Electa, wife of Hon Phineas Allen, senior editor of the Pittsfield Sun

In Lowell, Oliver Wood, from Vermont; he went out in a boat with Mr Larrabee, to examine the Salmon pots in the rapids; they found, when too late to prevent it, that the boat was hurrying down the falls; Mr L. sprung upon a rock and caught hold of a stake, which the other being unable to do he was precipitated, with the boat, into the furious abyss below.

In Grafton, Vt 20th ult, Renj Howard, 97–2d inst. Sarah, his wife, 84.

In Berlin, Me Benj Fairbanks, formerly of Winthrop, and Misses Syrena and Emily, his daughters.

In New Orleans, of the cholera, Wm P. French, of this city, 37—Hugh Reingale, 46, Artist of the American Theatre.

In St John, N. B. Hon John Saunders, Chief Justice of the Province, and President of His Majesty's Legislative Council, in the 80th year of his age.

Lost from schr Elizabeth, Wells, for St. Thomas, Charles, son of John Henry, Constable, of this city.

MACOMBER. WELCH & CO'S.
RARE COLLECTION OF
BEASTS and BIRDS!

JUST arrived from South Africa, in the ship Susan, consisting of *SEVENTY LIVING SPECIMENS OF NATURAL HISTORY*, the greater part of which have never been exhibited before.

The Exhibition commenced in the large building in Union street, near Hanover, on MONDAY, June 2d, and will continue for a short time only.

Hours of Exhibition from 2 o'clock to 6 in the afternoon, and from 7 to 10 in the evening.

☞ Admittance 25 cents. For particulars, see bills.
june 7

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

THE subscriber, wishing to reduce his present large and valuable stock of Dry Goods, offers the same at prices which cannot fail to make it an inducement for purchasers to call and examine, which they are repectfully invited to do—viz:

Col'd Gro de Nap Silks, at 2s 6d per yd: black Gro de Swiss Silks (best) 70 cents: black Satin Levantine (good) 2s 3d: rich French Muslins, 25a33 cts: white and col'd Cotton Hosiery, 10a50 cts; Russia Diapers, at $1.80 per piece: plain pink Ginghams, extra wide, and fine, 18 cts pr yd: together with a large assortment of Calicoes, Irish Linens, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cambrics, Cambric Muslins, brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, with a variety of other articles too numerous for an advertisement—all of which will be sold much less than the market prices. THOMAS A. CLARK.
june 7 istf No 28 Prince street.

Watches and Jewelry.

THE entire stock of the late Horace Porter, consisting of Watches, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods, is for sale at WILLIS'S, 153 Washington street, opposite Old South.

Those in want of any article in the above line, are requested to call before purchasing, as the stock will be sold at a great reduction from former prices. is6t june 7

Boston and Hingham.
SUMMER ARRANGEMEMT.
THREE TRIPS A DAY.

THE Steamboat GENERAL LINCOLN, Capt George Beal, leave Foster's wharf Boston, every day, (Sundays excepted) at 9 o'clock A. M. and at 3 and 6 1-2 P. M.

Will leave Hingham at 6 1-2 and 11 1-2 o'clock A. M. and at 5 P. M.

Passage 37 1-2 cts.

Carriages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

For further particulars apply to the Captain on board, to A. Fearing & Co. No 1 City wharf, or to the subscriber
june 14 2m D. WHITON, Director.

Bulwer London Edition

PILGRIMS OF THE RHINE Illustrated by the distinguisehd Artists in Europe. His is probably the handsomest book that has ever been imported to this Country. A few Copies received by LILLY, WAIT & CO. june 14

Annuals--Cheap.

LILLY, WAIT & CO 127 Washington street, having a few of the English and American Annuals, for 1834, remaining unsold, are disposed to close them at a '*sacrifice*.' They will sell them for less than the value of the engravings alone. Persons desirious of procuring collections of highly finished engravings, will find for their interest to call and examine.

Among the above are the Keepsake. Friendship's Offering. Literary Souvenir, Mrs Sheridan's Comic Offering, Picturesque Album, Token, etc. etc june 14

New Finding Store.

N. A. BREED would respectfully give notice that he has just opened, in Breed's Building, one door north of the Post office, A GENERAL FINDING STORE.

SHOEMAKERS' TOOLS of every description will be kept constantly on hand, for sale on the most reasonable terms.

FRUIT, of all kinds, both native and imported in its season.

PASTRY of every kind in general use—Pies, Cakes, &c &c.

Together with every other article usually found at such establishments.

Also—GENTLEMEN'S STOCKS made and repaired by a first rate manufacturer, as above.
Lynn, June 7 3m

Notice.

THE connection in business heretofore existing between the subscribers is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having demands are requested to present them, and all indebted are called upon to make payment to either of the subscribers.
RICH'D VALPEY.
Lynn, May 31, 1834. 3t N. A. BREED.

Joseph Edwards, Jr—Tailor.
MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, Cash. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given.
Lynn, April 12.

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. S. DYER'S, 30 Washington [illegible]

THE LAST SUPPER!

THE Proprietor of this Magnificent Copy, IN WAX, of the LORD'S SUPPER, respectfully informs the Public that at the suggestion of many individuals, the Exhibition, hereafter, will be open at the *MASONIC TEMPLE*, EVERY EVENING.

By this arrangement an opportunity to witness this beautiful specimen of Art, will be afforded to those whose occupations preclude the possibility of attending such Exhibitions during the day.

Hours of Exhibition from 11 A. M. till 1 P. M. from 3 P. M. till 6 P. M. and from 7 P. M. till 9 P. M.

☞ The Room will be open for Visitors from 6 till 9, P. M. on Sunday Evenings.

☞ Admission 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents. To be had at the door. may 31

ARTISTS' EXHIBITION.
HARDING'S GALLERY,—SCHOOL STREET.

THE PUBLIC is respectfully informed, that there was opened for EXHIBITION, on THURSDAY, May 1st, a COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS, *EXCLUSIVELY THE PRODUCTION OF BOSTON ARTISTS*. The collection comprises about *Two Hundred* Pictures, few of which have been before exhibited.

Gallery opens at 8 o'clock in the morning.

Admission 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents:
Harding's Gallery, School street, May 3. tf

Ohio Pork, Lard, Bacon, &c.

1000 BBLS clear mess and prime Pork; 200 do Joles and Heads do; 2000 kegs first quality Lard; 20 bbls do do do; 50 1-2 bbls do do; 50 hhds Hams Bacon; 500 small sized canvass'd Hams; 25 casks Shoulders Bacon. Also—Boston clear Pork, in bbls and half do; 100 bbls mess Beef; 50 1-2 do mess and prime mess Beef; 50 bbls No 1 Beef; Neats Tongues, in half bbls and kegs, &c. &c

For sale by J. & N. FISHER, Nos 74 & 76, Faneuil Hall Market. 2mis may 31

Graham Bread.

DAVID WOODMAN Jr. will (at the request of many of his customers,) deliver this BREAD to any part of the City, from this date.

FAMILIES can be supplied by leaving their directions at 288, WASHINGTON, or 56 HANOVER STREET.

D. W, Jr. has made arrangements for a supply of the best WHEAT. It will be ground by his directions.

MR SAMUEL NEWMARCH will attend personally to the Manufacture and Baking of this Bread, and Customers may be certain of always having a *superior article*.
Boston, may 31 3tis&costf

Rich Stock of Dry Goods,

SELLING OFF FOR CASH. The subscribers have purchased the enire stock of Mr Wm E. Blanchard, No 97 Washington street, consisting of an extensive assortment of *DRY GOODS*, which they offer for sale at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers.

☞ The whole stock is to be closed in sixty days at the above store. J. & C, DANIELL,
may 31 is

PARASOLS.

A GREAT variety of NEW STYLES, for sale by JOSEPH L. BATES,
may 31 next the Court House, Court street.

T. McGill--Tailor,

19 WASHINGTON street, second Floor entrance at the Corner of the Alley Way leading through to Brattle street, and next door to No. 1, Market street. ☞ Cloths, &c. Cheap for Cash. jund 7

Land on Washington Street.

FOR SALE a lot of land, pleasantly situated on Washington street, containing 32,000 feet, all of which is suitable for House lots, will be sold on reasonable terms, and in lots to suit purchasers, or exchanged for houses in this city. Apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN. 110 Milk street. is6w may 10

The Stereotype Foundry

OF the late firm of LYMAN THURSTON & Co. has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who are now prepared to execute every description of Stereotyping. They trust that the reputation which this Foundry has obtained for the correctness of their work and the finish of their plates, will be fully sustained. Orders respectfully solicited. THOMAS G. WELLS & CO.
may 3 3tis

Window Glass.

500 BOXES Baltimore Window GLASS; 250 do Waterford do do; 150 do German do do, all sizes, from 6 by 8 to 24 by 30, for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75. Union street. is3m mar 15

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 3

No 7 Elm Street, Stage Office
REMOVED

TO No 7 Brattle square, four doors on the right from Elm street, in the New Brick Block.

Seats can be taken daily for the following routes:

Charlestown, (N. H.) Windsor, Woodstock, and Burlington, (Vt); Charlestown (N. H.) Saratoga Springs, Albany, and Troy; Concord, (N. H.) via Lowell and Nashua; Lynn, Danvers and Salem, A. M, and P. M; Lowell and Nashua, A. M. and P. M.

Old customers are invited to call. Information of other stage routes cheerfully given. The public will notice that the above route to Albany is known by the name of the Forest Line.

Office No 7 Brattle square. tf mar13

Large Discounts for Cash.

THE subscribers believing the present system of credit injurious to both the buyer and seller, and wishing to change the same so far as practicable, have determined to commence a *Cash Business*, and will, after this date, discount from their former prices, 8 *per cent for cash*, thereby giving those who are in the habit of cashing their bills some *real* advantage, and also hold out to others an inducement to adopt the same course. It is a frequent complaint of those who settle their bills promptly, that they "pay for others' delinquencies." As this system will obviate all such causes of complaint, they trust it will meet the approbation of their customers, and all those who may hereafter become such.

GOODRICH & HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailors,
dec 21 tf No 5 (Arcade) Joy's Buildings

Nahant Hotel.

THE subscriber having renewed his lease, has reopened the Nahant Hotel for the reception of boarders and transient company. The Hotel, Bath House &c, are in excellent order. Abundant assurances might be given of unwearied exertions on his part, that great care has been taken to engage good attendants in every department, and that nothing available shall be wanting to render the establishment worthy of patronage. He respectfully refers to the judgment of visiters whether he merits a continuance of the patronage he is grateful for having received during the last season.
R. W. HOLMAN.

N. B.—*No ardent spirit will be sold at this establishment.* 3t Nahant, June 7.

Traders Attend,
BOOTS & SHOES, SELLING OFF FOR CASH.

THOMAS C. WALES. No 195 Washington street, has now on hand a splendid assortment of *CUSTOM MADE BOOTS* and *SHOES*, of the most *FASHIONABLE* patterns, all of which he will sell very low for *CASH* before the first of July next, *WHOLESALE* or *RETAIL*. The following are a few of the kinds, viz;

1000 pairs prime Morocco Walking Shoes.
1000 do do Leather do do.
500 do do Kid do do.
500 do do Prunella do do.
500 do do Misses Leather do.
500 do do do Kid Slippers.
1500 do do Ladies' do do first rate.
500 do do do do Sandals do,
1000 do do do do very cheap.
500 do do Prunella do do do
1000 do prime do do do spring heels.
500 do do do Leather do do.
500 do do do do do Run Rounds.
5000 do do Children's Morocco and Leather Shoes.
500 do do do do cheap do
500 do Men's heel'd Pumps, first rate,
500 do do Dancing do do do.
500 do do Goat Skin Summer Boots.
100 do do do do do do spring heels.
500 do do Calf Skin do do all kinds.
300 do do Cowhide do do long and short,
500 do do narrow strap'd Calf Shoes.
1000 do do wide do do do.
1000 do Boy's Bootees and Shoes, all kinds.

N. B. *COUNTRY MERCHANTS* are particularly invited to call and examine the stock and prices before purchase, as it is the intention of the present owner to sell off every article before the above stated time.
ap 26 2m

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French *GOODS*, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited bows, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair STOCKS, made in the best manner. Also, plain, plaited and bow Bombazine, Silk, Velvet and other Stocks, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Parley's Magazine;

VOL 2, No 4. CONTENTS;—An Indian Story—Biography—Visit to Rome—Richard Reynolds, the benevolent Quaker—the Lost Nestlings—the Delicate Heron—Maxim for the Young—Dialogue between Joseph and Rosamond—Music and Dancing—Whaling—How to use this Magazine—Sketches of the South—Charlotte and Nancy, a dialogue on self-denial—the Young Chemist—Poetry—Proverbs—the Flax Plant—the Seven Eared Wheat—Wanderings of Tom Starboard—Joints in the Human Frame—the Guinea Hen—Remarks to Correspondents, &c.

We wish to call the attention of the public to Parley's Magazine, not merely from a desire to increase the sale of the work, but from a sincere impression of the benefit to the community from a general diffusion of such useful reading as this meritorious and unassuming periodical furnishes.

It is already introduced into numerous schools, as a reading book, and is found to be admirably adapted for that purpose. After the drier studies of school, it is a charming relief to the pupil to take up this little semi-monthly visitor and refresh the mind with the contents of its pages, imbibing necessary knowledge on various subjects, not heretofore introduced into our own school books.

It is the opinion of the friends of education, that this class of books introduced into the schools of the United States generally, will do much to aid the diffusion of useful knowledge, creating a taste for reading in the minds of the children, which will tend to make them better members of society, when they arrive at years of discretion.

A *new edition* of the first volume has been issued by the publishers for this purpose, bound in a strong manner, with additions of matter in the body of the work; an index and new heading throughout.

Publication office at LILLY, WAIT & CO's, No 121 Washington street. may 3

Tanner's Emigrant's Guide.

VIEW of the Valley of the Mississippi, or the Emigrant's and Traveller's Guide to the West. Containing a general description of that entire country; and also notices of the soil, productions, rivers, and other channels of intercourse and trade; and likewise of the cities and towns, progress of education, &c of each State and Territory.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way."

Received by LILLY, WAIT & CO 121 Washington street may 10

Blackwood, Metropolitan and FOREIGN QUARTERLY.

REPRINTED at New Haven, at $7 per year for the three works. No. 9, received by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121, Washington street. may 24

The Flute.

A FEW Young Gentlemen can be admitted to the present course of Tuition on the Flute. The new system of instruction and explanation will be pursued, and every pupil who can *ever* arrive at *any* degree of excellence on the instrument, will obtain in *thirteen* lessons, all the requisite *practical* information to 'go ahead,' for six dollars, paid in advance.

☞ References given to nearly 200 past and present pupils. NATH'L DEARBORN, 110 Washington street.
mar 8 13t

The Complete Farmer and Rural ECONOMIST.

FORMING a Compendium of the most important branches of Agriculture and Rural Economy. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

This work is offered to the public in consequence of the great and increasing demand for information on the subjects which it is intended to embrace, with a hope that it may prove useful to the Agricultural and Horticultural community, in whose pursuits all mankind have a direct and obvious interest. It is intended to form a compendious directory to the Farmer, Gardener, Florist, and Rural Economist, and to be so arranged that every article may be readily referred to.

Vol 1—Devoted to Agriculture in its various branches, embracing the following, among other topics:—Soils, Grasses, Grains, Indian Corn, Wheat, Fences, Manures, Hemp, Flax, Neat Cattle, Horse, Dairy, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Woodland, &c. &c. Just published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. may 17

Columbian Water Colors.

FOR Miniature and Landscape Painting—the manufacture of J. Boston, Chemist.

'I am using Mr Boston's Water Colors, and think them fully equal to European.'—*John J. Audubon.*

'On examination, they appear equal to any manufactured in Europe.'—*John Trumbull.*

'I have not met with their superior in any city of Europe.'—*Samuel F. B. Morse.*

'They surpass any made here, and equal the imported.'—*H. Bridport.*

'On a careful examination and comparison with imported colors, I find yours equal; and the *Carmine*, *Lake* and *Blue* decidedly superior.'—*Thomas S. Cummings.*

'Far superior to any I have met with, and intend in future to use no others.'—*W. Bennett.*

'I find them as brilliant as the best English colors.'—*Charles Ingham* LILLY, WAIT & CO.
may 31 121 Washington street, Agents for this city.

Plaid Silk Cravats.

AN assortment of fashionable plaid Silk Cravats—rich striped and plain Stocks, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 31

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.
may 31

Havana Tobacco.

35 ZEROONS Havana leaf tobacco wrappers and fillers. part yellow and spotted, for sale by JOHN CLARK, Jr. No 30 Long wharf. 6w may 3

Daughter's Own Book.

NEW EDITION. This edition is very much improved in the style of "getting up." It now forms a very neat volume of 24mo. size, bound in a very tasteful style, and is sold at a reduced price. There is no book in the market that is so well adapted for a present to a daughter or a sister. There is surely no judicious American parent who would not rejoice in the possession of this unpretending work, not merely as a lesson of wisdom for a beloved daughter, on entering the unattempted trials of life, but as an invaluable monitor to the adult ear.

The Daughter's Own Book is a work that we can most sincerely recommend to the perusal of every parent and every daughter in our country. And it is our earnest hope and belief that it will produce a salutary influence upon the character of the rising generation. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street.
april 26

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinks of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices
CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

Miniature Sittings.

ON hand and will be sold cheaper than ever, a prime assortment of Chased, Variegated and Plain Settings, at BRUCE & CO'S. 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Edinburgh Tooth Ache Paste.

PUT up in splendid platina boxes with entirely perfect and simple directions for the application therof. Warrented Genuie.

Though numerous specifics pretending to the cure of tooth ache, have, from time to time, been brought before the public, none has been known so completely to answer the purpose with less trouble, less pain, with a perfect certainty of cure, if judiciously applied, as the Edinburgh Tooth Paste. For the last few years, it has gradually risen into public estimation, by the increased demands from Druggists, from all quarters where it has been known which proves its complete and general excellence in the cure of tooth ache.

"Every person should possess it who is subject to periodical attacks of tooth ache."—*Edinburgh Journal of Humanity.*

For sale at all the Druggists Stores in Boston, Charlestown and Cambridgeport. 3m may 17

Printing Presses, &c.

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, No 39 Congress street, have on hand a general assortment of Printing and Standing Presses of the various sizes and prices. They furnish also the Tufts' Presses, which has met so generally the approbation of Printers in this city and many other places. Orders for Types, Printing Materials and Stereotype plates, in all their variety, executed promptly and in the best manner. Orders may be addressed to J. GORHAM ROGERS, Agent for the Co. april 26

Gold and Silver Leaf.

RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.

The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market [illegible] of Clinton street. [illegible] jan 11

Livery Stable Removed.

URIAH PROCTOR would respectfully inform his Friends and Customers, that he has removed from Howard street to the convenient and airy Stable connected with Wesson's (late Earl's) Coffee House, No 35 Hanover street, being but a short distance from his former stand, where he can furnish Carriages, Horses and Chaises, &c. at short notice. 3m mar 22

The highly improved Ladies' SPRING BACK BOARDS.

FOR those afflicted with weakness in the shoulders or inclined to stoop, the above named article is decidedly the best ever introduced for these afflictions. The only sure way for persons to have the article to fit well and set easy, is to be measured expressly for it.

The Subscriber will wait personally upon those persons at their places of residence who cannot make it convenient to call at his Room. Stocks and Suspenders of the various kinds made to order at short notice at

Chambers, No 33, School street, opposite Mr Ballou's Church. T H. FOSTER,
may 17 Successor to J. G. SHUTE.

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 28

House, Ship, Sign & Ornamental PAINTING.

EBENEZER SCOTT, would infrom his friends and the public, that all orders for any of the above branches, left at his Shop, No 135 Ann street or in Box No 135 Area of Mechanics' Reading Room, will meet with prompt attention. 3m ap 5

Great Reduction in Price!
BELL'S CELEBRATED STANDARD PASTE BLACKING

THIS old established composition, never known to have been equalled for excellence in preserving the leather, and giving it a beautiful jet black lustre, is for sale at the Warehouse, No 5 Faneuil Hall, at reduced prices.

Large Size, $10 per Gross—Retail, 12 1-2 cents.
Small " $8 " Do. 10 "
april 19 2m

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Board soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.

DIRECTIONS—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.

Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS. Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Ear Rings.

ELEGANT Jasper, Agate, Cornelian, Onyx and Jet Ear Rings, with Fluted Swings and Gold Wires, from $1 to $3 a pair Also, on hand a great variety of Solid Gold Work, set up in the very best style, from $3 to $10 a sett. Customers are invited to call before purchasing, at BRUCE & CO'S, 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Printing.

ORDERS for Printing, of every description, received at the Bookstore of the Subscriber, 2 doors east of the Hotel, and executed with neatness and despatch. A job establishment will be kept in operation at Lynn, but all orders for Book-work, and Jobs out of the ordinary line, will be executed at one of the first establishments in the city.

BOOK-BINDING.

Orders for BOOKBINDING, of every description, received as above. J. R. NEWHALL.
Lynn, April 12.

Straw Bonnets.

A FRESH supply of Straw Bonnets will be opened this morning, offered at very low prices—also a few pieces of black silk consisting of real Italian Latestring—French do—Gro de Naples—Levantines, &c.&c.

Also—French Jeans, Rouen Cassimere, Woolennetts, and many other articles suitable for summer all of which will be sold cheap, by the subscriber at the new store two doors north of the Post Office.
Lynn may 17 4t GEORGE HATHORNE.

Notice.

A PERSON who has considerable leisure time would be glad to devote it to writing, such as settling accounts, copying, &c. it will be done with neatness and dispatch for a moderate compensation.

N. B. a line addressed to A. H. R. through the Post Office, Lynn, Mass; will meet with prompt attention.
Lynn, May 17 tf

DR E. A. KITTREDGE,
MARKET STREET,
OVER THE OFFICE OF ISAAC GATES,
LYNN, Mass.

Dr E. A. K. may be found during the night and at meal times. at the House of Mr Otis Wright opposite his Office.
Lynn, April 26

Nahant House.

THE Subscriber would respectfully give notice that he will open the *NAHANT HOUSE*, on Monday next, for the reception of company during the ensuing season. No pains will be spared to render every thing agreeable to all such as may desire to visit this delightful retreat. THOMAS RHODES.
Nahant, May 17. tf

Lynn Mechanics Fire and MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE. for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.
MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.
A. RHODES, Sec'y
Lynn, April 5. tf

Lynn Book Store,
TWO DOORS EAST OF THE HOTEL.

BOOKS and Stationary of every description constantly on hand.

Schools and Libraries supplied at short notice on the best terms.

Paper of all kinds, by the ream or at retail,
Quills, wholesale and retail.
Blank Books, of the various kinds and qualities.
Fine Cutlery, Cards, Pictures, Perfumery, and a great variety of Fancy articles.

☞ All articles in his line, which he may not have on hand when called for, will be promptly furnished by the subscriber. J. R. NEWHALL.
Lynn, April 12.

New and Seasonable Goods.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store, a few doors east of the Hotel, blue, black, brown, green and mulberry BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, Vestings and Trimmings, Erminetts, Settinetts, Rouen-cassimere, striped and blue Jeans, Neck Stocks, &c. Also—Rich French Muslins and Calicoes, Sewing Silk, Crape de Chine, Cashmere, Thibet, and other Shawls, and Hdkfs in great variety.

Silk and Cotton Hosiery and Gloves, Linens, Cambrics and Cambric Muslins, Linen Cambric Hdkfs. Black and colored gro de Berlin, Poult de Soie, and gro de Nap Silks, and a great variety of articles, too numerous to mention all which will be sold at very low prices.
JOHN BOWLER.
Lynn, May 17. 6t

ROPES & LAMSON,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

HAVE received a complete assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Trimmings, Gloves, Dickeys, &c, &c. Also, Rodgers celebrated Stocks,

N. B. They continue to cut and manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the latest fashion and in a style not to be excelled at any other establishment. Their friends, and the public in general, are respectfully invited to call at Alley's Building, Market street.

Thomas J. Lummus,
Corner of Common and Franklin Streets.

KEEPS constantly for sale a general assortment of *DRUGS* and *MEDICINES* of the best quality and on very favorable terms, among which are:—

Gum Arabic; Cold press'd Castor Oil;
Tapioca; Oatmeal; Alcohol;
Tamarinds; Honey; Senna;
Chloride of Lime; Bermuda Arrow Root;
Oil Vitriol (by the carboy)
Gum Trageanth, or Sole Gum;
Chamomile Flowers;
Spices of every kind;
Allum dress'd Sheep Skins;
Fine Turkey Rhubarb; Magnesia;
Calcined Magnesia; Camphor;
Lignoria Paste; Annatto; Cantharides;
Sweet Oil, Fancy Soaps;
Fine Sponge; Rochelle Salts;
Turkey Gum; Quicksilver; Vermilion. —ALSO—

LACED INDIA RUBBER SHOES.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's plain Rubber Shoes.
Lynn, April 5th. tf

To Let,

TWO convenient tenements for small families. N. B. None need apply, but such as can produce good recommendations, relative to their morals, character and from whom punctual payment may be relied on at the office of the speaker. EMERY MOULTON,
Lynn, June 7th. 3w High street.

MISCELLANIES.

[From the Bridgewater Amaranth.]

MY WIFE HAS GONE!

My wife has gone, my wife has gone,
And I am left alone,
Without one face to gaze upon
That I may call my own.
I sink in silence to my rest,
With visage long and thin;
And sigh for her, of wives the best—
She shall not go again.

My night-cap now I wear awry,
My room is in a heap;
I cannot hear a chaise draw nigh,
But what I go and peep;
I've no one now to plague or please,
To cheer me or to pain;
I hate this lonely life of ease—
She shall not go again.

The neat white frock she wore when first
I knuckled to her charms,
Now in the closet catches dust—
By faith, 'tis in my arms!
But ah! it is an empty dress,
Its presence gives me pain;
I wish she'd come my home to bless—
She shall not go again. J. E. D.

THE SCOTCH DOCTOR AND THE JACKALS.

Doctor S—— was on board a Company's ship lying at or near Diamond Harbor; and being short of amusement, and feeling the bump of *destructiveness* more strongly developed than usual on the surface of his perisranium, he took up his gun, and went on shore to lay wait for the jackals. In his walk along the beach he encountered the carcass of a dead buffalo—and, thinking himself sure of sport, lay down behind some bushes, and waited till the moon rose.—Jackals poured down from the woods by dozens, and began to pick the buffalo's bones. The Doctor cocked his percussion—and thought to himself, "The de'il my convoys!—boot I ha the noo!—here goes for wha's the best mon, a Scot or a jackal!" No sooner said than done—the Doctor blazed away right and left, and through the cloud of his own smoke, dashed down the beach to bag his game.

Alas! not a jackal's brush was singed!—and, to the doctor's consternation, instead of running away, the animals stood looking at him with much coolness; and though frightened by the report at first, they now began to collect round him in great numbers, as if unwilling to be cheused of their booty. Dr S. thought they might relish a bonny Scotsman more than a carrion buffalo, and fumbled for his ammunition. But, unlike a wise general, he had left his powder-flask under the bushes; and the gaunt bony forms of the jackals were now stealing down towards him from that quarter. "The de'il!—but my retreat is cut off!" wailed the doctor; "and the varmints look as if they would na mind a bit o' Christian flesh."

Strange and almost unparallelled as the incident may appear—and I had it from the Doctor himself—the hungry jackals, when a cloud passed over the moon began to compass him around, and yelping and grinning with their long fangs, forced the Doctor to back as they advanced.

Dr S—— brandished his firelock and shouted "Hoot awa! Hoot awa!" with all his vigor; but the cunning animals seemed aware of his being out of powder, and as the buffalo lay at the edge of the water, they fairly drove him into the water up to his chin, shrieking "Hoot awa!—Hoot awa!—the de'il damn your mither's sons!"—and being unwilling to lose his powder horn, and yet afraid to attack such a host of "hoongry beasts," he waited shivering in the limpid element for hours, till the gray of morning induced his conquerors to retire.

Nothing annoys the doctor so much as the question "Which is the best mon, Doctor, a Scot or a jackal? I believe it was S——'s first and last sporting excursion."

He left off shooting on the wise principle of a celebrated tiger shot, who having killed nine, and narrowly escaped being torn in pieces by the tenth, relinquished the sport for ever: and when jeered for his timidity, he coolly replied, "Tiger hunting is a delightful recreation while you hunt the *tiger*, but not quite so agreeable when the tiger takes it into his head to hunt you.—*London Sports Mag.*

POLITENESS.

'I am extremely glad to see you'

There are more lies contained in these few words than in all the written speeches in a lawyer's office; and still the expression is on the tip of every one's tongue. Imagine yourself seated in your *sanctum sanctorum*, wrapped up in the study of some favorite author, or communing with the hallowed nine—when lo! in pops a creditor, and throws a bucket of ice-water upon your burning thoughts. 'Ha, my dear friend, I am extremely glad to see you!' There's a thumper for you to answer for.

Miss is preparing for a party, the carriage is waiting at the door—and still she lingers before the mirror adjusting her rich tresses, (i. e. beau catchers)—when in comes a dear friend. Biting her lips with vexation at the same time forcing a smile, she exclaims, 'ah, I am extremely glad to see you!' That's another thumper.

Madam has pickles or sausages to make, and is up to her ears in pots and kettles, when Mrs Somebody enters with her six little ones, all dressed off as if they had just been freed from a six months' imprisonment in a band box. 'Bless me! I'm extremeld glad to see you!' Its a thumper, its a downright lie—in her heart she wishes her and all her brood to——. I'd like to have said it.

When I hear a person say—'do call again and see me,' it sounds very much like 'John, shew the gentleman out.'

If I hear a man say he is *sorry* for the losses of his *dear* friend, I generally translate it, 'hold fast is a good maxim.'

There is no such thing as sincere politeness; to be what the fashionable world term polite, we must necessarily be hypocritical. The true characteristic of sincerity is bluntness, and a sincere man will never have the *back ache*.

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harison Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

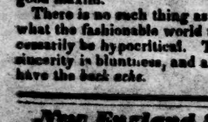
Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.

april 12

Ethan Earle,

No 70, State street, up stairs, Room No 3.



CONTINUES to manufacture at South Boston, Cast Iron *WATER WHEELS*, in every form in which they can be used to advantage. By recent improvements, these Wheels are rendered the cheapest and most economical of any which can be used in all situations where there is a full supply of water. All orders by mail or left as above will meet with prompt attention.

april 19 3m

SOUTH CAPE.

O[illegible]

New England Coffee House,

CLINTON STREET—BOSTON.

THE Subscriber having become the sole lessee of the NEW ENGLAND COFFEE HOUSE, would inform its patrons and the public generally, that his constant attention and untiring efforts will be given to sustain the reputation of the House, and to deserve, if possible, the large measure of encouragement so generously bestowed upon it DANIEL LONG.

N. B. The STABLES connected with the new England are as commodious as those of any other establishment in the city. 2mq june 7

Dry Goods Cheap.

JOHN A. HANSON, having determined to close his business by the 1st of July, will sell until that time his entire stock of Dry Goods at *less than cost*. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at 373 Washington street. june 7

Bargains.

T. A. SUMNER, No 211 Washington street intending to make a change in his business, will sell until July 1st, his entire stock at very reduced prices; comprising a general assortment of Silk and Fancy Goods among which are 4-4 pink French Prints, at 42 cents per yard; super blue black Pou de Soies, slightly spotted, at 50 cts; rich small fig'd Silks at 3s 9d; jet black, blue blk and col'd gro de Swiss (extra quality) at 75 cts. Also, 1 bale Marseilles Counterpanes, 11-4 to 16 4. june 7

Clocks and Timepieces

TAKEN down from any part of the city, and cleaned in the very best manner, and returned, as low as at any other store in the city, by BRUCE & CO., 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Leeching and Cupping.

MR and MRS THAYER inform their friends and the public generally, that they continue to apply LEECHES at any part of the city, or at their establishment, No 38, Milk street.

Mr T. having received numerous calls for CUPPING, is now prepared to answer all orders, and hopes by personal attention to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B. A liberal discount will be made to those who are unable to pay the established price. tf jan 25

Removal.

SAWYER & GOODNOW have removed from 251 Washington street, to 13 Court street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of the best quality—which they will sell as cheap as can be had at any other store in the city.

N. B Just received a fresh assortment of Ladies French Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's calf, horse, seal and goat Boots.

ap 26 2m

Tar.

WILMINGTON TAR constantly for sale in any quantity to accommodate purchasers, by T. J. LORDELL, No 16, wharf. mar 22

Gentlemen's Fashionable GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 31, Dock Square,—where is for sale a prime assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

E. E. DYER.

No 98 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city:

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs. viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules, purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils: silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes. shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black. may 17

S. G. SIMPKINS,

COURT STREET, CORNER OF BRATTLE STREET.

HAS just received a fresh supply of ENGLISH QUILLS, of various qualities.

ALSO—Blake & Co's Letter Paper, neatly done up in half reams; Butler's superfine Letter Paper and Billet Paper; Lunar Pens, of various patterns; Wafers; Sealing Wax; Ink Powder; Ink in boxes of 1 doz each.

BIBLES—of quarto, octavo, 12mo, and 18mo size; Polyglott Bibles and Testaments; Pocket Bibles, with tucks.

JUVENILE BOOKS. A general assortment of Juvenile Books, suitable for Libraries, with a variety of colored Toys.

ACCOUNT BOOKS. Legers, Journals, Waste, Quarto Account Books and Mem Books. Blank Books ruled and manufactured to patters.

SCHOOL BOOKS. A general assortment of School Books; Blank Cyphering Books and Copy Books, at the lowest prices, by the dozen or single.

FINE CUTLERY. Roger's & Son's Silver Steel Razors, Penknives and Scissors.

FANCY ARTICLES. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Pocket Books, Wallets and Card Cases; Visiting Cards, gilt edge and polished surface; Osborn's Water Colors, Pink Saucers, Bristol Board, Drawing Paper, Carbonated Paper, Fancy Colored Papers and Gold Paper; English Tooth Brushes and Dressing Combs; Ever Pointed Pencil Cases, of various patterns; Wedgewood and Glass Inkstands; Ladies' Albums, beautifully bound in Morocco, with tinted paper and plates; Perryian Pens, Gold do; Tooth Powder; Windsor Soap; Kidder's Superior Indelible Ink, warranted; Chess-men; Screen Handles; Dissective Maps; Lucifer matches, &c &c. 1m may 10

New Testament

THE Common Version, on a fair and elegant type, beautifully printed and bound—in morocco, $1—Arabesque, gilt edged, $1,75.

The publishers of this admirable edition of the Testament, aware of the great want of precisely such an edition as this; spared no expense to make it worthy of the encouragement of the public.

The following are some notices selected from a large number on hand:

'A more suitable or acceptable present in this beautiful form, could not be devised.'

'An elegant specimen of book making, and opens as that good book should open to all, as if it was willing to be read.'

'A splendid stereotype edition of the New Testament.

LILLY, WAIT & CO.

may 10 121 Washington street.

Education of Boys.

THE Summer Term of the subscriber's School, at No 36 Hancock street, will commence on Tuesday June 3d, 1834.

Parents and others interested in the education of boys, are respectfully invited to call during the present week, or whenever it may suit their convenience, and witness the accomodations, the conduct, and ordinary exercises of the pupils.

References: Mr Solomon P. Miles, Mr Ebenezer Belcher, Mr Thomas Sherwin, P. O. Thacher Esq, C. G. Loring Esq, C. P. Sumner Esq, Rev Samuel Barrett.

may 31 6w H. W CARTER.

Farmers' Book.

A TREATISE on breeding, rearing, and fattening all kinds of Poultry; the best method of [illegible]

Removal.

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, has removed from No 9 Court street, to No 8 State street, north side and 3 doors from Washington street, where he intends to keep constantly for sale a large and fashionable assortment of *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*, wholesale and retail at the lowest cash prices.

N. B. C. I. H. respectfully invites his friends and the public to call as above 2m ap 26

Notice.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that the Copartnership heretofore existing between them under the firm of WILLIAM E. COFFIN & CO, was dissolved on the 30th inst, by mutual consent. All persons having demands against said late firm, and all persons indebted to them are requested to settle the same with WILLIAM E. COFFIN, who will receive and pay all debts due to or from the copartnership.

LANGDON COFFIN.

Boston, May 31st. WILLIAM E. COFFIN.

WILLIAM E. COFFIN informs his customers and the public, that he will continue the business at the old stand No 77 Washington street, opposite the Post Office, under the name of WILLIAM E. COFFIN & CO, where will be found a general assortment of *BOOTS & SHOES*.

may 31.

A Card.

HENRY DAVIS, at the Academy of Music, 23 and 29, Joy's Building, respectfully offers his services to the public, as a Tuner and Repairer of Piano Fortes.

Having been engaged for more than six years in the most extensive Piano Forte Manufactory in this city, and devoted much time and attention to the study of his profession, he trusts he shall give entire satisfaction to all who may please to favor him with their patronage.

For the convenience of his friends at the south part of the city, a slate for orders will be kept at the store of Mr William Brown, corner of Eliot and Washington streets

Old Piano Fortes entrusted to his care will be faithfully repaired and kept in good order.

We, the undersigned, certify that Mr Henry Davis has been in our employ for six years past, and that he is qualified to tune and repair Pianos.

Boston, Jan 13, 1834. *J. CHICKERING & CO.*

jan 18 tf

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY

READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.

Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigouia Hose.

Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.

Cravat Stiffners.

Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.

Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.

Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.

Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.

White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Bottles, Demijohns, Carboys, &c.

700 GROSS PORTER AND CIDER BOTTLES.

500 do WINE do.
300 do CLARET do.
300 do GREEN SYRUP do.
5000 DEMIJOHNS. assorted sizes.
5000 CARBOYS. do do,

Together with their usual assortment of other articles of black and Green Glass, for sale on favorable terms, by the New England Glass Bottle Company.

RALPH SMITH, Agent,

Delivered in any part of the city or adjacent towns free of expense.

Orders sent to the Factory, East Cambridge; at their Warehouse, 99 Milk street, Boston, or deposited in their Order Box 57 State street, Boston, will receive prompt attention. is&os3m may 31

WARREN MURDOCK,

LATE OF THE FIRM OF MURDOCK AND OAKES.

48 *and* 49, *Commercial street.*

HAS on hand and for sale at Manufacturer's prices—

1500 casks superior Cut Nails, from 3d to 60d.
100 casks Cut Spikes, from 4 to 6 inch.
50 casks 'Fine Finishing' Nails, from 4d to 10d,
90 tons Rolled and Slit Iron, consisting of Hoops, Tack plates, Horse, Deck, Ox Nail and Spike Rods, Band-Iron, Shoe shapes, &c. &c.
150 tons Hollow Ware, complete assortment.
30 do Jap'd do do, very light and handsome,
500 Japan'd Tea Kettles, ass'd,
100 doz C. S. Plated B. S. Shovels, of Ames, P. & Wood Washburns & Leonards manufactury,
50 doz Iron B. S Shovels,
30 doz 'Cast Steel' do,
20 doz Patent A. A. Spades,
100 doz Axes, Hunt and others, makers,
100 doz Manure Forks, 'Kings,' and others,
50 doz Hay do do do.
50 doz C. S. Nail Hammers, of 'Hammond' and others make,
50 cast iron Pumps, 'Patent.'
5000 feet Lead Pipe, various sizes,
100 Fire Frames, new and beautiful patterns,
100 Oven Ash and Fire Frames,
10 cases 'Real' Hindostan Oil Stones,
20 do new Magog do.
50 cases 'Fine Blued' Brads,
50 do Sparables,
100 do 'Fine Blued' Tacks,
50 doz C. S. Hoes handled, Gifford's King's and other,
100 doz C. S. Plated Hoes,
50 gross Brass Roller Window Springs,
25 doz Spirit Levels,
10 cases Screw Augers,
100 boxes Glass, Cheshire, Keene, and Green Mountain.
100 gross Brass Ox Bells,
500 Japan'd C. Iron Furnaces.
50 doz handled Splitting Axes,
50 doz Broad Axes and Shingling Hatchets, of 'Hunts' and others manufactory,
50 anvils, (very cheap)
100 doz Calf Pocket Books,
500 doz do and Sheep Wallets,
1000 boxes Wilson, 'Patent' Fancy Dogs,
20 cases 'Fields' highly approved Chisels,
100 gross Nail Gimlets,
25 casks Clay Furnaces,
10 setts (complete) Tinman's Tools,
1000 reams Wrapping Paper,
100 do Sheathing do.
50 doz Mortice Locks and Latches, on an improved principle,
500 Brass Balls, ass'd sizes,
500 do Rosettes, do do.
20 doz Inman & Co's German Steel Scythes,

—Also—

Wood Saws; Chemical Ink; Joiners Tools Complete;) Sleigh, Dinner and Table Bells; Scrapers; Soapstone Furnaces; Coffee Mills; Scythe Snaiths; Scythe Rifles; Old Copper; Cast Iron Vices; Cook Stoves. ap 12

LINEN STORE.

BENJAMIN JACOBS, Jr, No 44 Washington street, has received his *SPRING SUPPLY* of *LINEN GOODS*, comprising an extensive assortment, in particular—20 cases 4-4 and 7-8 Irish Linens; 4 do 5-4, 2 do 6-4, 2 do 10-4, and 2 do 12-4 Irish Sheetings; 2 do 9-8 Pillow-case Linens, of a fine quality; 2 do Long Lawns. These Goods are of a superior fabric and bleach, imported free of duty, and will be sold on the most favorable terms, either at Wholesale or Retail.

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.

5 cases fine double Damask Table Cloths, from 5-4 to 26-4, with Dinner and Chamber Napkins to match; bleached and unbleached Damask Doilies; Irish, French, Russia Damask and Bird-eye Toweling; French Towels; extra fine, Irish Birn-eye Diaper; 6-4, 7-4, 8-4 and 10-4 Irish Damask Table Linen; fine bleached Russia Linen for glass cloths and toweling; Russia Diapers and Crash; 5-4 and 10-4 bleached Russia Sheetings; Linen Cambrics; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Linen Cambric Hdkfs; an extensive variety of worsted and Cotton Damask Table Cloths; Piano do; 2 cases fine Marseilles Quilts, among which are 14-4, 15-4 and 16-4 new patterns; Dimity Marseilles Quilts, of a light fabric, suitable for Summer wear; Furniture Dimity; best quality double milled Rose Blankets, sizes 10-4 to 14-4; Whitney do; Crib Blankets; together with 100 pieces of English and American white Flannels, many of which are warranted not to shrink in washing; Cotton and Wool Flannels; Gauze do; Rogers's celebrated Welch Flannels, which are well known not to shrink in washing. Families and others desirous of obtaining the best fabrics, are requested to examine the above assortment. 3m mar 15

Ladies Writing Class.

MR FOSTER will devote the time, from 9 to 11 A. M. and from 2 to 4 P. M. exclusively to Ladies' Classes. His improved method of instruction (essentially different from any other extant) is so simple and self-evident as to enchance, in a few lessons, the most confirmed and irregular scrawl, and to substitute a free and rapid use of the pen. Those Ladies who are dissatisfied with their present style of writing, may have from six to twelve lessons gratis. Gentlemen who wish to improve their style of writing, may have from six to twelve lessons for $5. Those who wish to improve their style of writing, may have from six to twelve lessons for $5. Those who wish to improve their style of writing, may have from six to twelve lessons for $5. Those